Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

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THE WEEKLY SUN.
1876. NEW YORK. 1876.

One hundred and seventy-six is the Century year. It is also the year in which an entire House of Representatives, the first of the war, will be in power at Washington, the last year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in

THE WEEKLY SUN,

the Opposition House of Representatives, early in the line of inquiry opened years ago by its pen, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misdeeds of GRANT'S Administration; and will, it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and better period in American history. Of all this THE SUN will be a complete and accurate accounts, furnishing readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing topics.

The twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as the struggle upon GRANT'S aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as to who shall be the candidate of the party opposing him, and so electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read THE SUN will have the constant means of being right well informed.

THE WEEKLY SUN, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, has its readers in every State and Territory, and we expect that the year 1876 will see their numbers greatly increased. It will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the general news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best newspaper in the world, and we shall endeavor to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and useful information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its important features. The fashions are also duly reported in its columns; and so are the markets of every kind.

THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages with fifty-six columns, is only $1.20 a year, postage paid. At this price barely repays the cost of paper, no discount can be made from this rate, no copies sent on trial. Postmasters, or any one, can get up clubs, agents, Postmasters, or any one. THE DAILY SUN, a large sheet four page newspaper with seven columns, gives all the news for only 1 cent a copy. Subscription, postage prepaid, for $5.50 a year. SUNDAY EDITION, $1.00 per year. We have no travelling agents. Address, THE SUN New York City.

NOTICE!—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are requested to call at my Mill and settle their accounts before the first of January next. All accounts remaining unpaid after the above date will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection. DAVID SHINKEL.

Carrolltown Twp., Dec. 3, 1875.-4*.

I have on hand a large lot of Flour, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flour, and all kind of Feed, which I will sell for cash, and cash only, at the lowest market rates.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of J. K. HITE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of J. K. HITE, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, residing in said borough. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. HITE, Administrator.
Nov. 19, 1875.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE
Estate of JOHN C. BOLAND, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. Boland, late of Summitville borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES BOLAND, Administrator.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1875.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES BROWN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JAS. BROWN, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same without delay.

BRIDGET BROWN, Adm'x.
Munster Twp., Nov. 12, 1875.-6t.

READ AND HEED!—All persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts, either by paying or giving their Notes, on or before December 25th, 1875, as all accounts remaining unsettled after that date will positively be collected according to law.

P. M. & J. BROWN.
Ebensburg, Dec. 10, 1875.

[From the Catholic Record for December.]

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Welcome to Thee, heav'nly Stranger,
Gladsome shall Thy advent be;
Tho' Thy birth-place was a manger,
Nature saw her God in Thee:
Whilst Thy lowly home was wanting
All that earthly joys could bring,
Seraphs hyms of joy were chaunting.
Unto Thee, earth's new-born King.

In Thy stable birth-place lowly,
Angels waited Thy behest;
Whilst Thy mother, maiden holy,
Clasp'd Thee to her spotless breast;
Shepherds who their flocks were tending
In Bethlehem's lonely plains by night;
Saw the heav'nly host descending,
Filled with wond'ring, strange delight;

They their flocks left unprotected,
Wand'ring o'er the plains afar,
Through devious ways to Thee directed.
By Thy radient natal star.
Wise men, too, with presents laden,
Jewels rare, and perfumes sweet,
From lands afar rich robes array'd in,
Came to worship at Thy feet.

And in adoration kneeling
On Thy happy natal day,
We like them to Thee appealing:—
"Turn not Thy sweet face away;
God and God-like, condescending,
As on the day that saw Thy birth,
Mercy, (with Thy justice blending),
Show unto us, sons of Earth!"

Lighten Thou the load of sorrow,
Ease of pain the piercing smart;
Let us hope and comfort borrow
From the love that fills Thy Heart,
Men's fierce passions all assuaging,
O'er the earth let discord cease;
The "better part" let man engage in,
Guided by the hand of peace.

OLD MONEY-BAGS.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

Roger Flint was a hard man—hard as steel.

"This is the way it stands, Mr. Beggs," he was saying one day to a man in his office, "a poor man is no man at all, and a rich one is a fool if he spends what he has. My motto is, get money. Get it honestly, if you can. If not—get it, and keep it."

"And ye got it," quavered Mr. Beggs, with a meaning twinkle in his watery eyes. "Ye got it and kept it, Mr. Flint. Oh, your're a sharp one—a reg'lar knife-edger, you are."

"In my younger time," continued Mr. Flint, with a hard smile at the other's compliments, "I had some wild notions about generosity. But I soon got over that folly. I lost money by it. If people will be poor, let them go to the almshouses. If they are too proud to do that, let them starve and get out of the way. Charity! Humbug! Why should I be robbed for the sake of a set of lazy rascals who are never satisfied?"

Mr. Beggs expressed his entire approval of these sentiments by a series of inarticulate croaks.

"Now, there's a fellow," continued Flint, pointing at the shabby clerk, "whom I took out of a charity institution when a boy. I fed him, clothed him, and taught him a good business. But was he grateful? Not he! He complained of hard work, and had vague ideas on the subject of pocket money. But I have crushed all that nonsense out of him. Haven't I, Jacob?"

"Eh," said the shabby clerk, starting at the sound of his harsh voice, but not turning his head, "Oh, yes, he has crushed me! Oh, certainly!" His depressed manner and careworn face sufficiently attested the truth of his words.

"Now," said Flint, turning suddenly upon his friend, and nearly upsetting him with the shock, "what did you come here for to-night? Not to be sociable. Not you. You are up to some game, Simon Beggs: I see it in your face. Perhaps I know what it is already. But out with it, anyway."

"What a knowin' 'un you are!" croaked Beggs, rubbing his lean hands together. "What an up-and-down sticker!"

Beggs shifted uneasily in his chair, and seemed very uncomfortable. "Your daughter is a very fine gal," he quavered; "an uncommon fine gal. She ought to have a good husband, one as would be very lovin' and kind to her."

"Like yourself, for instance," returned Mr. Flint, with an ironic smile. "Well, go on."

"Suppose," continued Beggs, more easily than ever, "suppose, for argeyment's sake, I was to want her for my wife, what little sum would you feel disposed to give her?"

The smile left Mr. Flint's face, and a grim frown succeeded it.

"Not one cent, sir!—not one cent!" he answered, sharply. "Take her as she is, or let her alone. I'm in no hurry to part with her. She earns her own living and more, and is a good daughter to me besides."

Mr. Beggs shrunk into his shrunken self at the other's vehemence, rubbed his head feebly, and groaned. Then, if such a dingy old scarecrow could be said to do so, he brightened up and croaked: "Oh, she earns her own livin', do she? And more! Not as I would expect her to do that after we was married. Oh, no! And more! See here, Mr. Flint, I'll take her if she's willin'."

Mr. Flint's face expressed considerable satisfaction as he answered:

"She will be willing. She will do whatever I think is best for her. Jacob, go call Jessie."

The clerk, who had been rattling the papers on his desk in a strange, nervous way, got hastily off his stool and left the room.

Presently he returned with a pretty, mild-eyed young girl, who came and seated herself silently at her father's side. If ever features of stone made a miserable attempt to look kind, Roger Flint's did then. And when he spoke, there was something very like tenderness in his grating voice, absolutely.

"Jessie," he said, "have you ever tho't of marrying?"

"If I have, father," answered she, with a slight blush, "the thought has been so speedily banished by a determination never to leave you, that it could hardly be called a thought at all."

"A girl's whim, and of no weight in the plans I have formed for your benefit. All your life I have kept before your eyes the value of money and the utter worthlessness of everything else without it. Therefore, in choosing a husband for you, I have cast aside all romantic and unpracticable considerations, and secured for you—money!"

The girl's face had grown as white as death, and she sat staring at him with wide open, frightened eyes.

"Simon Beggs," continued her father, his voice growing dryer and harsher as he proceeded, "is no very handsome object to look at, I admit; but he is rich and a driveling old dotard, and the woman that marries him can easily control both him and his money, if she will."

Beggs grinned and chuckled as if he had listened to the most glowing panegyric possible. The girl made no reply. Once while he spoke, she turned her eyes toward the clerk at his desk and then was motionless.

"Come," said Flint, with a grim attempt at jocularity, "he has but half a dozen years in him at best, and then—a rich young widow, eh, Jessie?"

"I would rather die, as my mother did—a thousand, thousand times rather!" said Jessie, in a low, choked voice, putting both trembling hands upon his arm.

"Nonsense!" retorted her father harshly, shaking her off. "Once married, you will laugh at this folly, and thank me for disregarding it. Now go up stairs and dry your eyes, for the matter is settled, I tell you."

She arose, and looked fixedly at him a moment. Then, seeing the iron determination in his face, she turned, and with a low sob left the room. When she was gone, the clerk, who had been standing near his desk with cleuched hands and flushed countenance, hastily resumed his stool and worked away harder than ever.

"Don't seem 'ticklarly 'tached to me, do she?" groaned Beggs.

The impatient reply upon Mr. Flint's lips was interrupted by the opening of the office door and the entrance of a young lady, muffled and furred against the weather. What a bright little creature she was! What eyes!—now sharp and sly as a bird's—now soft and gentle as it is possible for woman's eyes to be. What a firm little figure, carried with an air of dignity that means just nothing at all! What curls! What lips! Gracious!

"How do you do, Mr. Jacobs?" she said, addressing the clerk first of all, and then bowing to Mr. Flint. "And this is your friend?" she continued, looking straight into Mr. Beggs' face, as he wriggled to his feet to be introduced. "I can't say that I am happy to know him. Any relation to the Crow family? No, indeed! A very strong resemblance, then. Is Jessie up stairs, Mr. Flint? I will go up and see her, if you please." And with a laugh and a shake of the dark curls, she was out of the room—leaving Mr. Beggs breathless and crest-fallen.

"I don't like Mrs. Heyward, if that's her name," he mumbled, trying to recover his composure. But she had so startled and shaken him that presently he shambled off home.

When the door rattled behind him, the clerk got down from his stool and approached his master with a bit of paper in his hand.

"Will you write down the value of a soul?" he said, raising his eyes.

"The value of a soul! How should I know the value of a soul?"

"Oh, don't you?" returned the clerk, still with his eyes doggedly cast down.

"I thought you must, because you sold one just now—your daughter's."

Flint started forward as if he would have struck him; but he restrained himself, and cried, in a threatening voice:

"Jacob Stirling, if you are a fool, don't make it so plain, or you will get into trouble. Now, go to bed, you beggar! Be off, d'ye hear?"

Jacob made no reply, but went slowly away, looking more careworn and depressed than ever. And Mr. Flint, standing before the fire, with an expression of doubt and satisfaction, strangely mixed, upon his features, fell into a reverie.

A week rolled on, and one morning Roger Flint entered his office, and in tones which he vainly endeavored to render as harsh and stern as usual, said:

"Jacob, have you seen Jessie this morning?"

Jacob answered: "No."

"Then," exclaimed Flint, suddenly breaking down, "she has left us—for what? Jacob! Jacob! See, here is a note which she left upon my table! Read it."

With a shaking hand, Jacob took it and read:

"My dear, dear father—doubly dear to me now that I have left you—try, oh, try to believe that I am not so sinful as I seem! Try to think that I strove hard—indeed I did—to obey your wishes, but had not strength to do it. Oh, my dearest! now that by my own weakness and wickedness I have set a gulf between us, perhaps never to be crossed, I beg and pray you to shake off that fearful love of gain which has made us all so wretched, and be your own good, gentle self again. Be kinder to Jacob—poor Jacob!—for I loved him, father; and forgive, oh, forgive your child!"

The two men stood staring at each other, with a fearful thought burning in their eyes, for a long, breathless moment. Then, as if he had dashed it aside with his clenched hand, the depressed, shrinking air was gone from Jacob; all that was manly and noble in him came uppermost in his strong sorrow, and he, whose patint drudge he had always been, cowered before his dilating eye.

"Wretch!" he shouted, "see what your accursed money has done for you. You would have your daughter's life a hell for it! You would have given her, body and soul, to a thing a thousand times more degraded than a beast for it! You have held it up to her daily as an idol to be worshiped before Heaven! Are you satisfied?"

"I meant it for her good—indeed I did," groaned Flint.

"Oh, man, man! what are you now? Old, alone in the world, standing in your grave, hated and despised by all of your kind! Now, go to your money and seek consolation in it if you can. Prostrate yourself before it: will it bring her back to you, or to me, who loved her footprints on that dirty floor more than you loved her soul? Pray to it, weep to it: will it make her what she was? Oh, poor, misled, ill-used girl!"

So crying out as if his heart were broken, he sank into a chair and burst into tears.

For a long while the old man stood silent, with a bewildered look in his face; then he started toward the door, bareheaded as he was.

"Where are you going?" asked Jacob, detaining him.

"I am going to find my child," he said, brokenly. "I am going to bring her back, and try, through all the years of my worthless life, to atone for the wrong I have done her. Jacob, will you go with me?"

For many days after this, people wondered at two strange figures whom they encountered in the streets—a haggard, white-haired old man, supported by a younger one, who wandered hither and thither, on broad thoroughfares and in narrow byways, peering with eager eyes into the faces of all they met. But no trace of her they sought so anxiously was found. Night after night they placed a light in the office window, vaguely hoping that she might see its glimmer, and, feeling the longing it expressed, return to them. But she never came.

Avarice, in Roger Flint, had so sapped and mined his nobler feelings, that when it was torn out of him, at one fierce clutch, it left him weaker than a child to bear his trouble. Worn with fatigue, heartsick with fruitless expectation, he broke down completely, and took his bed with no wish to rise again. And Jacob Stirling, more manly in his patient sorrow than he had ever been before, sat by and tended him.

"Jacob," he said, one afternoon, a few weeks after his daughter's disappearance, "Jacob, I dreamt last night that our poor girl had come back to us, and I was weeping bitterly to think of all the wrong and sorrow I had brought upon her young life. And I thought that she put her arm about my neck and whispered: 'All a dream, dear father; be comforted, for it was all a dream.' Jacob," he said, suddenly interrupting himself, "I wish I could see her before I die."

Jacob made no answer.

"If she ever returns to you when I am gone," he continued, with a sigh, "take her in, shelter her tenderly from the world, keep her from her own thoughts, and be a brother to her. God knows she will need it! Tell her that her father loved her, in spite of his sin and folly. Tell her that he never blamed her, but himself, and that his only wish was that he might see her, to ask her pardon, before he died. Will you, Jacob?"

"I will," answered Jacob, in a low voice. Then, arising and going into the office, he sat himself down at his old desk and rested his head on his arms, in gloomy thought. He had been so but a moment, when the door opened and Mrs. Heyward entered, and though the day was dark, a sunbeam seemed to have entered, too.

The smile left her lips as she saw the haggard face he turned toward her.

"What is it, Mr. Jacob? Are you not well?"

"Yes," he answered, indifferently, "I am well."

"And Jessie?" she inquired, with a singular look.

"She has left us," he cried, brokenly. "Don't ask me more."

There were tears in the little woman's eyes, and yet she was laughing, too.

"That wretched old father of hers—"

"A changed man," he interrupted; "kinder and better in every way, but failing rapidly under the shock."

"Failing?" echoed the lady, turning very pale and trembling very much. Then without another word she turned and ran out of the room.

Night had fallen again, and the old man was lying on his sofa in the little back room, with Jacob sitting silently near him, when the door opened, and three persons came in. They were Mrs. Heyward, a tall young man, and a female figure, closely veiled.

"Mr. Flint," began the lady, sharply, "you are not the mean, covetous, hard old man you were, are you?"

"No," answered Flint, humbly.

"And you would be kinder to your daughter if you had her back again, would you?"

"Yes. But, God forgive me, it is too late to talk of that!"

"Then, there!" she cried, choking and gasping in her emotion; "take her."

And, with a loud cry, the veiled figure fell at the old man's side and took his head to her breast.

"My child," he cried, weeping bitterly, "my little child!"

"A dream, dear father," sobbed the girl; "all a terrible dream, it seems. Forgive me for leaving you."

"Tell him," said the tall young man, laconically.

"Listen, you bad old creature," said Mrs. Heyward, twisting her dear little face into all sorts of shapes to keep from crying, too. "One night, I came here and found your daughter nearly distracted because you were bent on marrying her to that hideous old crow friend of yours. When I knew that it was for his money, I was sure that you would never soften to any entreaty she could make. I was mad, I raved and stormed awful, and then went home and told my old boy all about it."

Her old boy, otherwise the tall young man, nodded admiringly.

"I asked him if nothing could be done to save her from the misery which you were driving her. 'Let her elope,' said he, in his dear stupid way; 'let her leave the old rascal, and if he loves his child, as most men, however hardened, do, he will relent.' And so we planned between us how it should be done. I persuade her to meet him, unknown to you, and at last he consented. My husband," laying her hand proudly on his arm, "whom you have never seen, was the man she ran away with, and our home was her asylum. She pined for the father who was not deserving of her love; she pined for the home that had never been a happy one, and—and"—here the little creature sobbed and laughed together—"we have brought her back to you, this bright and merry Christmas day, and never, never wrong her so again."

When she had finished, Roger Flint slowly arose and, deliberately turning about, pummeled his pillows until he was out of breath. "There," he said, beaming all over, "lies old Roger Flint, that scheming old miser, dead as a door nail. And here," tapping himself, "is the new Roger Flint, who, with God's help, will be a kinder and a better man." Then how he laughed! such laughs as hadn't come out of that dry throat in years. How he hugged them all, aye, even the tall young man himself! How he made a perfect, jolly dervish of himself about the room!

"Jacob," he said, stopping suddenly, "I owe you a great debt, accumulated in long years of harshness and cruelty. I'm going to pay that debt, Jacob, every penny of it. And here"—leading forward his blushing daughter—"is the first installment." Then turning to the others, he continued: "I have worn spectacles, made of the lowest passions of my heart, all my life. They have blinded me to all the good and gentle things of which this world is full. But they are gone, broken, cast aside forever, and oh! my friends, I am a happy old man."

So had sorrow the power to resurrect those nobler things, buried under many misspent years, and make them live again. So had sorrow the power to lay the first broad stone of a clear wide road to heaven. —*Noah's Sunday Times.*

HOW TO CHOOSE CHRISTMAS GIFTS.—A writer says, apropos of choosing Christmas presents: The usual practice in choosing Christmas gifts is to start out with a full portmonnaie and come home with it empty, having scoured a dozen book, print and curiosity shops to "find enough pretty things to go round." The gift sent to one friend might have been offered with equal propriety to a hundred others. Now everybody (worth remembering at all on Christmas Day) has a fancy, or whim, or association, which a trifle will recall and gratify. Now that we have so little money, let us set our brains to work to remember these whims or hobbies, and to find the suggestive trifles, and our word for it, we will startle our friends with a more real pleasure than if we had sent them the costliest unmeaning gift. There must be a nice discrimination, too, in assorting these trifles. There are certain folks whom we know to be sorely in need of articles for the wardrobe, and to whom we must, therefore, give utterly useless follies, because they know that we know it; and there are other and better folk in like condition who will receive a collar or a pair of gloves with as hearty and sincere feeling as though the offering were a strain of Christmas music. There is one cousin whose gift must smell of the shops and the dollars paid for it, and another who if we send her our worn copy of George Herbert, or the little broken vase which has stood for years on the little study table, would receive them with wet eyes, and find them fragrant with old memories.

OLD SANTA CLAUS.

Old Santa Claus sat alone in his den,
With his leg crossed over his knee,
While a comical looked peeped out at his eyes;
For a funny old fellow was he.

His queer little cap was tumbled and torn,
And his wig it was all awry;
And he sat and mused the whole day long,
While the hours went flying by.

He had been as busy as busy could be,
In filling his bag with toys;
He had gathered his nuts and baked his pies,
To give to the girls and boys.

There were dolls for the girls and whips for the boys,
With wheelbarrows, horses and drays,
And bureaus and trunks for the dolly's new clothes,
All these in his pack he displays.

Of candies, too, both twisted and striped,
He had furnished a plentiful store,
While raisins and figs, and prunes and grapes,
Hung up on a peg by the door.

"I am almost ready," quoth he, quoth he,
"And Christmas is almost here;
But one thing more—I must write them a book,
And give to each one this year."

So he clapped his specs on his puffy nose,
And, seizing the stump of a pen,
He wrote more lines in one little hour
Than you ever could read in ten.

He told them stories, all pretty and new,
And wrote them all out in rhyme;
Then packed them away with his box of toys,
To distribute one at a time.

And Christmas eve, when all were in bed,
Right down the chimney he flew;
And stretching the stocking leg at the top,
He clapped in a book for you.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

It was Christmas eve. The night was very dark and the snow falling fast as Herman, the charcoal burner, drew his cloak tighter around him, and the wind whistled fiercely through the trees of the Black Forest. He had been to carry a load to a castle near, and was now hastening home to his little hut. Although he worked very hard, he was poor, gaining barely enough for the wants of his wife and his four little children. He was thinking of them, when he heard a faint wailing. Guided by the sound, he groped about and found a little child, scantily clothed, shivering and sobbing by itself in the snow.

"Why, little one, have they left thee here all alone to face this cruel blast?"

The child answered nothing, but looked piteously up in the charcoal burner's face.

"Well, I cannot leave thee here. Thou would'st be dead before the morning."

So saying, Hermann raised it in his arms, wrapping it in his cloak and warming its little cold hands in his bosom. When he arrived at his hut, he put down the child and tapped at the door, which was immediately thrown open, and the children rushed to meet him.

"Here, wife, is a guest to our Christmas Eve supper," said he, leading in the little one, who held timidly to his finger with its tiny hand.

"And welcome he is," said the wife. "Now let him come and warm himself by the fire."

The children all pressed round to welcome and gaze at the little new-comer. They showed him their pretty fir-tree, decorated with bright, colored lamps in honor of Christmas Eve, which the good mother had endeavored to make a *fete* for the children.

Then they sat down to supper, each child contributing of its portion for the guest, looking with admiration at its clear, blue eyes and golden hair, which shone so as to shed a brighter light in the little room; and as they gazed, it grew into a sort of halo round his head, and his eyes beamed with a heavenly lustre. Soon two white wings appeared larger and larger, and then the beautiful vision vanished, spreading out his hands as in benediction over them.

Herman and his wife fell on their knees, exclaiming, in awe-struck voices, "The holy Christ-child!" and then embraced their wondering children in joy and thankfulness that they had entertained the Heavenly Guest.

The next morning, as Herman passed by the place where he had found the fair child, he saw a cluster of lovely white flowers, with dark green leaves, looking as though the snow itself had blossomed. Herman plucked some, and carried them reverently home to his wife and children, who treasured the fair blossoms and tended them carefully in remembrance of that wonderful Christmas Eve, calling them Chrysanthemums; and every year, as the time came round, they put aside a portion of their feast and gave it to some poor little child, according to the words of the Christ:—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—*Florence Scannall, in St. Nicholas.*

WHEN the Earl of Bradford was brought before Chancellor Loughborough to be examined upon application for a statue of lunacy against him, the chancellor asked him:

"How many legs has a sheep?"

"Does your Lordship mean a live or dead sheep?" answered Earl Bradford.

"Is it not the same thing?" said the Chancellor.

"No, my Lord," said Bradford, there is much difference. A living sheep may have four legs; a dead sheep has only two. There are but two legs of mutton; the two fore legs are shoulderes."

THE OLD CONSTITUTION.

A correspondent writes from Annapolis, Md., thus amusingly: "A full length figure of Gen. Jackson has been received, and is to day being erected on a suitable pedestal in the grounds of the Naval Academy. If any one thinks that Andrew Jackson should not have a place in the naval school, he will be enlightened by the following bit of naval history: During Jackson's first term, the famous frigate Constitution was undergoing extensive repairs at the Charlestown Navy-yard, under the supervision of Commodore Jesse O. Elliot. This thorough-going Democrat caused the old fiddle-shaped prow of the historic ship to be taken down, and a wooden model of the conqueror of Pakenham to be raised in its place. At this sacrilege the old Whigs of Boston grew indignant, and the figure was hardly comfortably settled in its niche, before an intrepid marine scaled the heights of the Constitution and cut the President's head off. The indignant Elliot stuck it on again, and set a guard to watch it, but the same wily executioner eluded the watch one dark night, and the headless trunk met the eyes of the confounded Commodore on his rounds the next morning. A second time the head was recovered by the indefatigable Elliot, and rumor hath it that the President sent him to sea in command of the Mediterranean squadron, to save his own head and reward the unquenchable zeal of his admirer. Even Jackson, however, could hardly pat him on the back, when the party zeal of this same officer led him to fill his gun-deck with jackasses on his homeward voyage, and to set on foot and to subscribe to a testimonial service of plate to be presented, not to the President, but to Commodore Elliot. A court-martial sentenced him to four years' suspension from duty, but it appears that all the jackasses in America must have been convinced of his unselfish wish to improve their breed, and signed a petition in his behalf; for we find that he was restored to duty before the expiration of his term of sentence. The figure-head was, however, suffered to rest in peace, and seems to have followed, unmolested, all the subsequent fortunes of the ancient ship, until its arrival at Philadelphia, where it is now being set in order for the coming Exposition. As it would be manifestly inappropriate, with all deference to the contrary opinion of the eccentric Commodore, to associate Andrew Jackson with timbers that speak more audibly than the oak of Dodona, of Hull and Bainbridge, of Chauncey and Stewart, of Decatur and Somers, the figure of the President has been removed, and sent, at the request of the Superintendent of the Naval Academy, to Annapolis. The figure is bareheaded, and wears a dress suit of the time, over which an ample cloak falls, gathered at the throat with the usual cord. A roll of manuscript is held in the right hand, and the left is buried in the breast of his brass-buttoned and voluminous waist-coat. The likeness which the features bear to the original is not bad, and the hair, at any rate, stands up with perfect archaeological accuracy."

A MAIDEN once said, "I'll not mate with a man who has not fortune great." So she pouted and waited, and scorned to be mated. She's a maiden yet—age, 48.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.* A maiden once thought, "I cannot be bought—I'll marry a man who is poor," but the man he drank beer, died driving a "keer," and twelve orphans went out from her door. 'Tis better to wait and be aged 48 than to marry the average man; for there's trouble ahead for the maiden who'll wed the very first person she can.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.* A maiden once cried, "Now, whatever betide, I'll marry a man who is wise," but, his wise views asserted, she pouted and flirted; each sickened full soon of the prize. *Scan. mag.* was the case; 'twas an "awful disgrace," said the judge, in decreeing divorce; and the woman's a fool who a general rule will adopt in deciding her course.—*St. Louis Republican.* But most of the girls (dash their frizzes and curls) make their minds up, quite early in life, to take any one who'll let himself be "done;" the point is, to be some one's wife. And the poor silly chaps who are caught in their traps will find out, when it is too late, that a girl who was charming can be an alarmingly terrible, ill-tempered mate. Only this much is certain, once back of the curtain, the young man who marries will find that the fellow who weds will deserve all he gets—and get all he deserves, of its kind.—*Inter-Ocean.* Now the maidens all swear by their purchased back hair, they'll be blest if they wed any scarcy of a poet; especially one who at women pokes fun, and rhymes in prose form, so that no one would know it. —*Phila. Times.*

YESTERDAY forenoon a Vicksburg boy, says the *Herald*, entered the shop where his father works and excitedly announced:

"Oh! pa! ma's awful sick!"

"What's the matter?" asked the father.

"Oh, she's awful white, and she's shaking all over, and there's lots of women in there, and they say she's going to die!"

"Can she talk yet?" inquired the father as he rolled down his sleeves.

"Yes."

"Well, we'll take it kind o' slow, then, going home!" said the relieved man.

GROUND HOG don't see his shadow long, when worked into sausage.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Dec. 24, 1875.

CONGRESS on Monday last adjourned until the 5th of January.

HON. JOHN W. JOHNSON, at present one of the Democratic United States Senators from Virginia, was re-elected last week. He has held a high judicial position in his State, and is a gentleman of irreproachable character.

FROM the fall of Adam, for his transgression, to the present day, no ruler ever saw as many of his bosom friends, associates and favorite officials in the penitentiary or on their way there, as President Grant, and still shackled Justice moves slowly with labored steps over a road dug full of Administration pit-falls.

HERE are Morton's resolutions on the Mississippi election boiled down: "Whereas, there is imminent danger of election of a Democratic Senator in the State of Mississippi to the great scandal of the Radical body and the further peril of its rapidly decreasing majority; therefore, be it resolved, that a committee of five be appointed forthwith, whose duty it shall be to devise ways and means, by the usual bloody shirt process, for the prevention of so great a calamnity."

THE following is the resolution, mention of which was made in our last issue, offered in the lower branch of Congress on the 15th instant by Mr. Springer, a Democratic member from Illinois, in reference to Grant's third term ambition, and which was adopted by a vote of 232 yeas to 18 nays:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this House the precedent established by Washington and other Presidents of the United States in retiring from the Presidential office after the second term, has become by universal concurrence a part of our republican system of government, and that any departure from this time-honored custom will be unwise, unpatriotic and fraught with peril to our free institutions.

Six of the 18 negative votes were given by colored members, the only colored man not voting nay being Rainey, of South Carolina. Mr. Blaine, who is a Presidential aspirant, not having the requisite courage to face the vote, retired from the hall. After the passage of the resolution, Mr. Springer in private conversation, is reported as saying, "I am a Methodist, but I am opposed to a third term. So when Bishop Haven in Boston the other day put Grant up for a third term, I thought I would show the country that all Methodists were not for Grant, and I wanted to see just how Congress stood on the same question." One would suppose that the passage of this resolution by such an overwhelming vote would satisfy even U. S. Grant of the utter absurdity of his third term pretensions. It is the most direct blow which that impudent project has yet received, and its effect throughout the country cannot fail to dispose of it finally and fully. But Grant will not so regard it, and will not relinquish the one object nearest to his heart. He has no respect for the precedent established by Washington and sacredly observed by all his successors. If he should be nominated for a third term, and we think he will be, the American people, mindful of the example set by Washington and Jackson, will render a verdict against him through the ballot-boxes which he himself and his obsequous supporters cannot fail to comprehend in all its terrible significance.

WE are unable to comprehend why there should be so much discussion in the papers of both parties in reference to the organization of the approaching "adjourned annual session" of our State Legislature. The first question is, why did the last Legislature adjourn to meet on the first Tuesday of January next? The new Constitution provides for the meeting of the Legislature every other year instead of annually, as formerly, and the members of the House of Representative are elected for *two* years. But the same Constitution, in section 4 of article 2, proprovides that what it designates as an "adjourned annual session" may be held at any time after its adoption up until the year 1878, *but not afterwards*. This explanation brings us back to the original question, why did the last Legislature adjourn to meet again on the first Tuesday in January? There were several reasons why it was necessary to do so, one of which was that inasmuch as the first election for Governor under the Constitution took place in November, 1875, the returns of the election, under section 2 of article 4, must be opened and published *"in the presence of the members of both Houses of the General Assembly."* This is one of the reasons for holding a session next January. Another reason is the absolute duty of passing a bill making the necessary appropriations for the State government for the fiscal year 1876. When the House adjourned, it seemed to regard the *adjourned* annual session of the coming year as a continuation of the last session, and not as the commencement of a new one. The Senate, however, did not concur in that view, and adjourned in the usual way. As this question is one of vast importance, and as it may have an important bearing on the legal as well as the constitutional powers of the Legislature, it seems to us, in order to avoid all cavil and dispute, that the approaching session ought to be regarded as a *new* one and organize as such. If this is done there can be no difficulty as to its powers, and if it is not done there may and in all human probability will be serious trouble.

THE following important resolution was offered in the House of Representatives on Wednesday, the 15th inst, by Judge Holman, of Indiana, an old and distinguished member of that body familiarly known in Congress as the "watch dog of the treasury":

Resolved, That in the judgment of this House, in the present condition of the financial affairs of the government, no subsidies in money, bonds, public lands, endorsements or by pledge of the public credit should be granted by Congress to associations or corporations engaged or purposing to engage in public or private enterprises, and that all appropriations from the public treasury ought to be limited at this time to such amounts only as shall be imperatively demanded by the public service.

Mr. Holman in explanation of the resolution, said that it was not intended to cut off an appropriation to the Philadelphia centennial. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 223 yeas to 33 nays. Of the thirty-three Representatives voting against the resolution, *twenty-two* were Democrats and *eleven* were Republicans. With the exception of *four* votes from Pennsylvania and *two* from Minnesota, the other *twenty-seven* members voting no represent Southern and Southwestern constituencies. These twenty-seven votes from Southern and South-western States represent the feelings and wishes of the people of that section of the country in favor of government aid towards the building of what is known as the Southern Texas and Pacific Rail Road —a work undoubtedly of great importance to the country through which it would pass, and which would also be a highway of national concern. Of this proposed road, Thomas A. Scott, the eminent and well known President of the Pennsylvania Rail Road, is the controlling power, and however great may be its merits and the necessity, in a national point of view of its construction, the question comes straight back to the people, shall the general government by an act of Congress pledge the faith of the country to the payment of the interest on its bonds? or shall that policy, inaugurated years ago by the Republican party, cease and a new line of Congressional legislation be marked out by a Democratic House of Representatives?

Judge Holman of course had the purpose to give expression to the views and feelings of the Democratic party on this question, which for years has agitated the public mind. In view of the present condition of the national treasury, and the doubtful, if not suicidal, policy of the general government embarking in all manner of subsidies, or more plainly speaking, in *presents* to rail road corporations, we express our unqualified approval of the passage of Mr. Holman's resolution and are well convinced that it fully expresses the well settled and deliberate sentiment of a vast majority of the people of both parties. We conclude from this emphatic vote that the present House has set its face unalterably against all government subsidies for any purpose whatever, and especially that the vote indicates determined hostility to any Congressional aid to the Texas Pacific Rail Road.

The only Democratic member of the House from this State who voted *against* Mr. Holman's resolution was Hon. John Reilly, from this district. We undertake to say from our knowledge of Mr. Reilly, that his vote was cast in entire good faith, and that he deserves credit for his open and manly declaration of what were well known to be his real sentiments and opinions when he was elected to the high position he now holds. He has therefore by his vote not only been consistent and has not betrayed any one who knew him and appreciated his high character for honesty and integrity, but has fully represented the industrial interests of his district, which could not fail to be benefitted by the construction of the Texas Pacific Rail Road. At best it is a question of policy by the government under a certain condition of the treasury and the public weal, and *we* will not, and we believe the *people* of this district who sent John Reilly to Congress will not, quarrel with him about his vote on the resolution of Judge Holman.

WE know nothing of course of the reasons why Michael C. Kerr, Speaker of the House of Representatives, constituted the Congressional committees as he has announced them. Samuel J. Randall is chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the most important committee of the House—the one most directly affecting the public treasury and therefore the people. Mr. Randall is just where he ought to be, and just where he desired to be, and can exercise a controlling influence in reference to all attempts at public plunder. That he will faithfully discharge his duty to the tax-payers of the whole country we do not doubt.

We look, almost with a feeling akin to dismay, over the long list of Mr. Kerr's committees for the name of Heister Clymer, the distinguished member from "Old Berks." Mr. Clymer, as one of the purest and ablest Democrats in Pennsylvania, deserved prominent recognition. While J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, who, as a witty Speaker immortalized himself in his Duluth appropriation speech three years ago, occupies the responsible position, at the age of 45, of chairman of the Judicial Committee, Hon. Heister Clymer, a veteran Democrat from Pennsylvania, makes his entry into the Congressional circus as chairman of the committee on expenditures in the War Department, and also chairman of the Library Committee. As Artemas Ward would say, "Why is this thus?" Nevertheless such is the fact so far as one of the brightest Democrats in Pennsylvania is concerned, and we not only express our disappointment, but most emphatically resent what we regard as an slight to the Democracy of Pennsylvania.

The Dynamite Plot.

DEATH OF THE FIEND THOMASSEN—FEARS IN REGARD TO ANOTHER STEAMER—ABOUT TWO HUNDRED KILLED AND WOUNDED—A PARALLEL CASE—AUTHOR OF THE PLOT.

Thomassen died at Bremen on Thursday from the effects of injuries inflicted by himself after the discovery of his hellish plot to destroy the Mosel by dynamite. He stated that his true name was William King Thompson, and that he was a native of Brooklyn, N. Y. He is believed to be about thirty-five years of age. He confessed that he was once captain of the vessel "Old Dominion," and that he changed his name to avoid being prosecuted for running the blockade during the civil war in America; that he bought the explosive material in the United States and had it forwarded to his address, and that the clock-work attachment was manufactured in Germany, and was set to explode the charge in eight days. It is stated that he had his clock-work made by a mechanician named Fuchs, residing at Bernburg, 23 miles from Bremen. The apparatus was constructed to run noiselessly for ten days, when it caused a lever to act and strike with a force of thirty pounds. Twenty similar machines had been ordered. The negotiations between Thompson and Fuchs have been carried on since 1873. When Fuchs visited Thompson in Leipsic he was told by the latter that the machines were required for a manufactory in the United States.—Thompson has not revealed the names of his accomplices.

BREMEN, December 17.—Thompson's wife has returned to Dresden. She appears to be innocent of any complicity in her husband's crime. The total number of killed and wounded by the explosion is now estimated at 200.

LONDON, December 18—3 A. M.—The Bremerhaven *Zeitung* asserts, in spite of all contradictions, that according to Thompson's confession there is another explosive package on board the steamer Salier, where one had already been discovered.

[The North German Lloyd's steamer Salier, which took the place of the steamer Mosel, sailed from Bremerhaven Thursday for Southampton and New York.]

A PARALLEL CASE.

A correspondent of the *Herald* says the recent attempt to destroy the steamer Mosel, which resulted in the terrible premature catastrophe at Bremerhaven, has a parallel except in its murderous result in the shipment of two cases of *soi distant* silks on board the Vanderbilt steamer Ariel, in 1856, from the same port of Bremerhaven. Captain Ludlow, who then commanded the Ariel, received, as he passed the light-house on his way to sea, a telegram from the agents, Messrs. Ruppel & Son, saying simply, "Stop the ship." He intended paying no attention to this *quasi* absurd demand, but on the representation of the European agent of the line, who happened to be on board, he did stop the ship, and the two went to the light-house, where they soon received the news from the Bremen agents that two cases declared as silks, of which the marks were given, were stored in the after hold, and which, instead of silks, were filled with combustibles and a clock work arrangement to set them on fire when the ship was at sea.

On searching the cases were found, and were as described above. They were sent to Bremen, where they served to convict the guilty parties, who soon after were found and arrested. The mechanic employed to make the boxes and clock-work became conscience stricken, and at the last moment "peached" on his employers, who proved to be a father and son, whose motive was, after insuring these cases heavily in Vienna and elsewhere, to recover the amount of insurance. The father committed suicide soon after arrest, and the son is now in prison in Bremen for life. The mechanic lives now on Staten Island.

THE AUTHOR OF THE PLOT.

The N. Y. *World* of Saturday says: William King Thompson, the self-confessed author of a plot to destroy the North German Lloyd's steamer Mosel, is not known in Brooklyn as a native of that city. Messrs. Oelrichs & Co., agents of the line in this city, think that there is probably some mistake as to that portion of the confession. Thompson is known in New York, however—or was some years ago. Mr. Geo. C. Stenz, the publisher of a German musical journal at No. 17 Chatham street, called upon Oelrichs & Co., yesterday, and said that he came with Thompson from Hamburg to New York on the Thuringia in 1870. Thompson, a fine-looking man, with sandy hair and whiskers, told Mr. Stenz that he was a native of Petersburg, Va., and was on a visit to relatives in California. A week later Mr. Stenz met him in New York, and expressed surprise that he had not gone to California. Thompson said that having been a blockade-runner and a warm Southern sympathizer during the war he found residence in this country unpleasant, and was going back to Germany, where he had lived since the war. Mr. F. W. Reimer, importer of gloves and hosiery at 27 White street, met Thompson in Dresden some time ago, and supposed him to be a gentleman in independent circumstances. Concerning any blockade-runner named the Old Dominion nothing could be learned yesterday. Philadelphia and Boston have or had vessels of that name, but they are not remembered as blockade-runners. The Old Dominion steamer of the line of the same name here was not built till after the war, Messrs. Oelrichs & Co., have been unable to discover that any suspicious insurances on the cargo of the Mosel have been effected here, and believe that Thompson was probably crazy.

THIS horrible business at Bremerhaven grows worse and worse as new details reach us. It is now stated that at least one infernal machine similar to that which exploded as it was going on board the Mosel was found on board the Salier, which took the place of the damaged vessel and is now on the way to New York, and a frightful intimation is thrown out that other machines are believed in Bremen to have been put on board the same ship. We cannot believe that such a story could have been cabled across the Atlantic without some serious foundation, for its inevitable result will be to agonize many hearts during the interval which must necessarily elapse before the Salier can reach this port. Of course the agents of the North German line in this city will do their best to discredit it, and it is their duty so to do. But they owe it to common humanity as well as to the interests which they represent, to obtain the fullest possible and most authentic information from Bremen as to the grounds for cabling such a story, and to give this information the widest possible publicity, no matter what its import may be. As the case now stands, it threatens to bring about something very like a revolution in the business of transporting freight and passengers between the two continents, and gravely to affect the principles and practice of marine insurance. At no matter what price, or with what inconvenience to business interests merely, the great ocean ferry must be made safe for the thousands of human beings who use it annually, against enterprises such as this of Thompson and his accomplices, for that the man (if it be decent to call him a man) must have had accomplices, begins to be too sadly apparent. —*N. Y. World, 19th.*

The Logan-Honore-Grant Scandal.

In our Washington correspondence to-day will be found a complete history of the circumstances under which Fred Grant's father-in-law and Senator Logan obtained possession of a valuable mining property in Colorado by procuring the removal of a Judge who stood in the way of the contemplated seizure, and the appointment of one who could be depended upon to support their claims to property which, as the courts had decided, belonged to other parties who had long been in possession of the same. There have been a good many scandalous disclosures lately in regard to the manner in which the White House influence has been used for the emolument of friends and relatives of the President; but we do not know of anything that has yet transpired which has an uglier look than this shameful transaction.

The Pelican Mining Company had for several years been working with great profit a silver lode on one side of Democratic Mountain, near Georgetown, in Colorado. The Dives Company, which had begun operations on the other side of the same mountain, ran what was called a cross-cut into the vein belonging to the Pelican Company, and then set up an absurd claim that they were entitled to one half the lode. Of course the courts decided against the intruders, who thereupon secured the assistance of H. H. Honore, the father-in-law of Fred Grant, and of Senator Logan, who secured the removal of Judge Belford, then Justice of the district in which the two mines were situated, and the appointment in his place of one Stone, a personal friend of Honore's, who upon being inducted into office, at once granted an injunction preventing the owners of the Pelican from operating their own mine. It is alleged that stock of the value of $500,000 was distributed between Senator Logan, Fred Grant, and Honore, in order to secure the removal of Judge Belford; but Senator Logan says he paid about $40,000 for his interest in the property which is in litigation. Even if this is true, the impropriety of his conduct in using his official influence for the removal of Judge Belford is none the less evident.

But there is a still more disagreeable feature in this shameful business. Judge Stone, who was appointed to aid Honore, Logan & Co. in their plot to get posession of the Pelican mine, followed his action in that case by an order, made without notice or hearing, which gave one of the Dives party possession of a mine belonging to an English company, which that company had held, by patent from the United States, for seven years, having paid $500,000 in cash for the property which was so summarily confiscated. This seems incredible, but we have the facts from the most authentic sources.

Our United States Senator and our Minister to the Court of St. James have already acquired a disgraceful notoriety in England in connection with a discreditable mining job, and now we have another Senator and a near relative of the President associated in an interference with the judiciary of Colorado, which has resulted in an arbitrary spoliation of English investors in an American enterprise, compared with which the Emma mine affair was the mildest kind of swindling. If the United States are not thoroughly disgraced in the eyes of the world, it will not be the fault of Grant, his Administration, his nearest friends, or the members of his household. —*N. Y. Sun.*

GRANT, THE POPE AND THE SCHOOLS.—Something must be done. That something is to vote for the schools and against the Pope. After the election we are comparatively safe. The country has been frequently saved from the encroachments of the Jesuits in this manner. A Republican victory always diminishes the swelling of the Pope's toe. It acts like an ointment administered to it. These Republican politicians, who are so vigilent in behalf of the Bible and the public schools, are themselves not Christians. Their knowledge of the Scriptures is chiefly derived from what they hear of them rather than actual reading. But this doesn't make any difference. It is easy to be religious and not pious. How much easier to be concerned for the cause of religion and yet have no religion! But in this class of politicians, we beg leave to be understood, we don't include General Grant. It is but fitting that he should be the choice of the clergy. He has always led a pure and godly life; his habits are known to be irreproachable; he never drank or used tobacco in any form; his lips are never profaned by an oath; he has a horror of a horse-racer; he is regular in his attendance at church; his leisure hours are devoted to earnest religious discussion with eminent bishops, doctors of divinity. There is a propriety in calling upon Grant to save our religion and our schools. He has already saved our Union. We know, therefore, that he is capable of great things. His patriotism stands out as brilliantly as his piety. He has always been devotedly attached to the American eagle. The initials of his name, by a singular coincidence, stand for the United States. He is eager for the contest to commence with the Pope and the Jesuits. He threw down the gauntlet to them in his powerful Des Moines speech. We never saw the Pope's big toe so largely swelled as it was by him in his annual message. There may possibly be other men who can save the country and preserve the Bible and the schools. None, however, can do it as well as Grant. This we freely admit. There may be those whose prejudices are against a third term. But better a third term, better a life-time, than that we should fall under the dominion of the Jesuits! When we fully understand that we have either to take Grant again or have no Bible and no schools, we must be counted for those who are school and Bible men. When the Democratic party nominates the Pope for President and tries to divide the school fund among the religious sects, to pull down the school-houses and burn the Bible, then the *Enquirer* will come to the front and shout the battle-cry of freedom! We wouldn't allow any Republican to excel us in zeal. There is a large element of true Godliness in our composition, although to a superficial observer it may appear to be latent and not fully developed.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—Allegheny City had its horror about 11 o'clock on Saturday last. At a place known as Jack's Run, in the lower part of the city, a colored woman named Mary Ogle deliberately threw herself in front of the Chicago Express east, and before the engineer could check up the train she was struck, and sent whirling over an embankment, down to the river, a distance of thirty or forty feet, where she was picked up dead. The train was stopped as soon as possible, and commenced backing down to where the tragedy took place; but in the meantime an aged stonemason, who had witnessed the whole affair, started across the track for the purpose of lending his assistance to the unfortunate woman. He did not notice the backing train, and before he could clear the track the rear car knocked him down. Both his legs were crushed in a terrible manner, and he only survived a few moments. No cause is assigned why the colored female committed the rash act by which she lost her own life and caused the death of another person.

A CORRY jeweler has a clock which first ticked in 1411.

News of the Week.

—Mrs. Speaker Kerr is said to be very handsome.

—By the suspension of 180 collieries on Saturday about 25,000 persons were thrown out of employment.

—Tilden for President and Kerr for Vice President, is the ticket now talked of by enthusiastic New Yorkers.

—Through a shaft near Wilkesbarre, on Thursday, George Davis fell a distance of 500 feet and was instantly killed.

—The Chicago *Times*, speaking of Bishop Haven, says "there seems to be a good deal of madness in his Methodism."

—Wyoming seems to have tired of woman suffrage, and the prospects are that the bill will be repealed before long.

—For the murder of Frank Doud, in Scranton, a short time since, Walter Whittaker has been sentenced to an imprisonment of eleven years and ten months.

—Hon. Jefferson Walker, colored, representative from Monroe county, Mississippi, has just been imprisoned for hog stealing.

—The Emperor of Brazil will embark at Rio Janeiro on the 26th of March for New York, to begin his tour of North America and Europe.

—Jacob Donahoner, who committed suicide in Reading on Friday, is said to have passed $90,000 in counterfeit money, and yet he died poor.

—A Wilkesbarre woman had a man arrested for saying, "Billywillywincumboom." She swore before a justice that he meant to murder her.

—Bishop McNierny (Catholic), of Albany, has ordered all the priests of his diocese to refuse absolution to any members of their congregations who participate in "round" dances.

—Jeremiah S. Colbeath, uncle of Henry Wilson, denies the story which has been going the rounds that the late Vice President was a descendant of a gypsy and was born in a gypsy camp.

—The Pennsylvania Legislature of 1774 was very particular, and accordingly "Resolved that hereafter no member shall come into the chamber barefooted, nor eat bread and cheese on the steps of the capitol."

—A female near Pottstown made a narrow escape from death recently, by accidentally closing the damper in the stove, thus throwing all the gas in the room. A damper should not be made to close all the draft.

—William Rochester, aged seventy-three, was found dead in the Pittsburgh lockup on Saturday. When his situation was discovered he was sitting in an upright position. He died from intemperance and exposure.

—George L. Ruffin, Esq., a well-known colored lawyer, has been elected a member of the Boston Common Council. He is the first citizen of African descent who has ever been elected to a municipal office in that city.

—Levi Hartstine, of Pottstown, hung his watch on a nail in his bed room the other evening, and all night long the ticker continued to oscillate like a clock pendulum. It is thought the house is bewitched by evil spirits.

—James Carr, eighteen years of age, was found frozen to death on the Merrimack river, at Lowell, Mass., on Saturday night. A woodchopper named Mullen was found frozen to death near Tremour, N. H. He had been drinking.

—The President is credited with an observation somewhat too lively for his wits. When he heard of Blaine's blank refusal to vote on the third term question, he said: "Blaine needn't be so damn careful. He don't stand in anybody's way."

—William B. Astor smoked a dollar's worth of cigars a day, and yet, see how rich he got to be. But parents, in spite of such facts, keep on lecturing their sons about extravagant habits if they happen to catch 'em smoking a five-cent cheroot.

—A nice point for casnists has just been raised in Montreal. Two men were quarrelling on St. Francis Xavier street and A knocked B down, whereupon a horse, alarmed at the struggle, kicked B on the head and killed him. What is A guilty of?

—An Iowa woman the other day gave birth to a perfectly-formed female child, which weighed less than eight ounces. It is doing well. Its father weighs 175 pounds; its mother is of medium size. A previous child of the same parents weighed eleven pounds.

—At a meeting of the principal business men of Pittsburgh, held on Friday, resolutions were adopted condemning the present bankrupt law as tending to unsettle trade and mercantile confidence by opening a path for fraud, and asking Congress for thier modification.

—The steamship Salier, which took the place of the steamship Mosel from Bremerhaven, arrived at Southampton on Sunday and started for New York, taking sixty of the passengers of the wrecked Deutschland. She was thoroughly examined, and no explosives were found.

—Grandpa Grant didn't forget Nellie and the baby in his message, but invited the attention of Congress to some law regulating the status of our girls who marry foreigners and our boys who happen to be born abroad. Grant ain't going to forget the family, you know.

—Martin Ritter, living at Flabush, near Rondout, N. Y., fractured his wife's skull with a hammer, and then committed suicide by cutting his throat. It was thought on Friday that the woman would recover. The couple had lived unhappily on account of difference of religion.

—In Virginia, Mr. Allen Hannah has married Miss Hannah Allen, and now Miss Hannah Allen is Mrs. Hannah Hannah, and is, perhaps, the only woman in the world whose whole name can be spelled backward the same as forward. That's what's the matter with Hannah.

—Peter Hammond, who was born in Newtown, Massachusetts, in April, 1776, is now living in Henry county, Illinois. His father was one of the men who threw the tea from the English vessel into Boston harbor. He is still hale and healthy, with the prospect of many years before him.

—Jacob Schriver, who has been missing from Minersville, Pa., for some weeks, was on Friday last found dead in an old stone-house in a horrible condition, covered with vermin and his face was partly eaten away by rats, and portions of his arms were bare to the bone. He had been drinking hard lately.

—At services in the Catholic church at Mahanoy Plain, Pa., on Tuesday last, Rev. Daniel O'Connor, the pastor, read a letter from Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, which was a formal excommunication of the society known as the Molly Maguires, otherwise known as the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

—Rev. Joseph R. Kerr, an eloquent Presbyterian divine, has withdrawn from his charge in Philadelphia in consequence of a disagreement in the church in regard to the admission to membership of persons belonging to secret societies. Mr. Kerr gave a casting vote in favor of the admission of a member of the Odd Fellows.

—A remarkable instance of calculation was recorded at Aylmer, Canada, where a barber named Johnson, for a bet of fifty cents, ran under the cars of a railway train that was passing at a rapid rate of speed. He won the wager, though he lost the heel of one boot by a wheel that came unpleasantly close as he emerged. The man who lost the bet said he had expected to win and get a couple of dollars for attending the inquest.

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBL

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE AT HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK, A. WEEK-DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER S IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to t our Stock into Cash needed for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which w apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall one through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertise or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think p per to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

Our FINAL and ONLY Mark Down this Seas

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMI

The Terms of the Sale are the usual Terms of our House:

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIX ED PRICE.

2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.

3.—The Contract on our part, to *return the money*, is a part of the bargain in case (provided goods are returned unworn).

4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" stock

OUR OWN CAREFULLY MADE CLOTHING.

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES OF STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN and

It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THAT IS THE CORNER OF

6th SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH 6t And MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this announce to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

Wanamaker & Brow

PHILADELPHIA.

—Professor Mosler, of Germany, is now successfully treating phthisic, or pulmonary consumption, by making an incision through the wall of the chest and drawing off the pus with a syringe, and afterward washing out the ulcers with weak carbolic acid.

—W. B. Thompson was hung on Friday at Lewisburg, Ark., for the murder of a Mrs. Slover, a widow, about six months ago. Thompson confessed the crime, but said he did it at the instigation of a son-in-law of the deceased. On the scaffold he was cool and collected, and smoked a cigar. Before putting on the black cap he bid good-bye to the crowd and kissed his hand to the ladies. About six hundred people witnessed the execution.

—A horrible massacre is reported near Altoka, Indian Nation. The bodies of four persons were found buried on the prairie—two of which were females, and the other two were burned beyond recognition. The others are whiter. A pony, with a ladies' side saddle, dog, and gun, were found near. They had all been shot. Three men were seen riding nine miles from the spot, and are supposed to have been the shooting parties.

—Blondin, the tight-rope walker, has been heard from again. On the 19th of October last, while on the Indian steamship Poonah, and at sea, he walked on a seven-inch hawser from the main to the mizzen-topmast and back. It is said that with the rolling of the ship and the vibration of the powerful engines the rope was drawn into such sinuous waves that it closely resembled a snake. Blondin was frequently obliged to sit down as the ship rode a heavy swell.

—The Titusville *Courier* suggests, as a measure of precaution, that all parties interested in special legislation at Harrisburg this winter which requires newspaper notice of intention to introduce it had better advertise it, no matter whether it was advertised last year or not. If as the senate contends the legislative session commences *de nero* on the reassembling of the legislature, all that has been done must be done over again, and it is prudent in matters of importance not to take any chances.

—James Ferguson, who was recently sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty-one years, at Madison, Indiana, escaped from the Sheriff Saturday afternoon by a sharp trick. He induced the Sheriff to take him to his home in the country to see his sick mother for the last time. Then, by begging, he got the handcuffs taken off just before entering his mother's room. When in there, Sheriff Gavitt turned his back while the prisoner embraced his mother, but on looking round saw Ferguson's legs disappearing out of a window which had been opened by his sister for that purpose. Hot pursuit followed, but Ferguson escaped in the brush and is gone.

—The Centennial authorities in a circular earnestly recommend that throughout the country the local celebrations of the Fourth of July, 1876, be made to contribute to a permanent historical memorial of the Centennial; that in each county an address be delivered, tracing the history of that community for the past century or from the time of its settlement, and sketching its growth, resources, industries, prospects, etc., the addresses to be published in uniform size and bound by the respective States. To competent persons the commission believe that the preparation of such addresses would not be an unduly burdensome task, but in the aggregate they would constitute an invaluable historical repository, such as no nation has ever had the opportunity to collect. It is recommended to designate the historians without delay, that there may be time for the accomplishment of the work.

—In the execution of the three negroes in New York on Friday, Weston and Thompson died comparatively easy, but Ellis' death was unnecessarily cruel and awful, owing to the slipping of the noose from around his neck to the chin, thus prolonging his agony. In the midst of his convulsive struggles the miserable man was heard to cry aloud, "Save, oh, save me!" and his breath was plainly discernable as it issued beneath the black cap that covered his face. Strong men turned away pale and trembling from the sickening spectacle, and there were murmurs of "Take him down" and "Cut the rope," but, fortunately, there was no need of a double execution. In his struggles the happy man again shifted the knot, and the noose suddenly closed around his windpipe and he was strangled to death. It is a long while since so horrible a spectacle has been witnessed in New York, and long may it be before it is repeated.

A FEMALE GHOST THAT YELLS ITS FINGERS ARE BITTEN.—Mr. Livingstone and his wife, of Reading, for some time been living with a 628 South Tenth street, Reading, wife has been troubled at night woman-form that would enter the and lay cold, clammy hands upon that her blood was curdled and sleep from her eye lids.

When the father moved to the house the old lady slept on the of the bed, next the stove. But drove her to the other side, and man took her place. He thought out something about it. This passed and no spectre laid hands Livingston. But a few nights since all the doors had been locked, and inmates of the house were in Livingstone was yet awake, he cold, clammy hands on his face. stantly seized one wrist of the gho was jerked away; then the other hand sought his throat, one or two of which hand he afterwards got his teeth and held on. With that tre shouted in a woman's voice, Betz! (Mr. Livingston's wife louder and louder. The son came but before he could reach the mysterious woman tore her fingers from the father's mouth and disa and no traces of her have as yet found. The Livingston's are and reliable people; their story is and Reading is excitedly investig

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.—*Over Ten and Ten Lives Lost.*—A terrible occurred on Thursday last in a at Framieres, near Mons, Belgium. force of men were at work at the the loss of life is appalling. It that 110 miners were killed. Eight been taken out injured. The caused by fire damp. Speaking of cident the New York *World* says:

One woe doth tread upon another The world really seems too small day too short for all the crimes, afid catastrophes which the fates or wickedness of men are bent ing into them. If anything ought time to be understood it should means of preventing explosions mines; and if in any country on land these means should be of certain appliance, it should be in carbouiferous region of the low Yet in a mine near Mons, in where mines and mining have century occupied the whole inte an intelligent community, the terday contrived to blow up with the awful result, as the of killing no fewer than 110 men. have become famous in which dered in a briefer "butcher's bi this. If peace hath her victories than war, she hath her routs also less excuse for having them.

THE PRESIDENT AND CATHO The January number of the Catholic contains a remarkable article on dent Grant's speech at Des Moines at the Convention of the Army of nessee, of September 29. It find that all Grant said of the Church and State and of the co he predicted might occur between otism and intelligence on the and superstition, ambition and on the other," is in perfect accor teachings of Catholicism. "The expresses," says the *Catholic World* ter than many imagine, the co ments of the American people. Grant it declares, "all must admit is a true American, formed and by the events in which he has truly representing the country times." It affirms that if Gra mendations in the speech are Church will be content. The very ably written, and the reasoning, by which the President to appear the champion of Catholic theory of the common tem, is exceedingly ingenious. er the President will accept this as the true interpretation of his another question.

—The anti-Catholic, like the or Know-nothing organization denly collapse. No political upon so narrow a platform, and signs, dark lanterns, and other nalia, can command the respect pathies of the American people length of time.—*Chicago Times.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 24, 1875.

WORK AND WIN.

Now is the Acceptable Time

TO GET UP AND GET

SUBSCRIBERS for the FREEMAN!

SPLENDID PREMIUMS FOR ALL WHO EARN THEM!

We are enabled through liberal contracts with the manufacturers to offer to getters-up of clubs for the FREEMAN an attractive array of valuable

SILVERWARE

—premiums well worth laboring for and by no means difficult to earn. These articles are from the well known Silverware House of Messrs. ROGERS & BARTON, No. 2 Malden Lane, N. Y., the largest house in this branch of business in the country. Any silverware dealer will tell you that the ROGERS & BARTON goods have a reputation at least equal to the very best. Following are the names and manufacturers' prices of several articles referred to:

No. 1—Napkin Ring, decorated in Japanese style, worth	$ 1.00
No. 2—Child's Cup, gold lined, worth	2.75
No. 3—Half dozen Tea spoons, worth	3.00
No. 4—Child's Set (knife, fork and spoon), in fine morocco case, satin lined	4.00
No. 5. Half dozen Table-spoons or Forks,	6.00
No. 6—Butter-dish, with knife-rest, worth	8.50
No. 7—Cake-basket, new pattern, worth	13.50
No. 8—Ice-pitcher, seamless lining	15.50
No. 9—A Communion Set, 5 pieces	27.50

We will give the above described premiums to Clubs of Subscribers at $1.75 each, (with postage added when made up of the counties) as follows:

No. 1—For	1	old and	2	new	subscribers.
No. 2—For	3	" "	5	"	"
No. 3—For	4	" "	6	"	"
No. 4—For	6	" "	8	"	"
No. 5—For	8	" "	12	"	"
No. 6—For	10	" "	20	"	"
No. 7—For	18	" "	35	"	"
No. 8—For	20	" "	40	"	"
No. 9—For	40	" "	60	"	"

The old subscribers are of course meant those whose name on our list who having paid in full for the present volume, will pay for the coming one, which commences on the 21st day of January inst. If subscribers are obtained at our regular price ($2 per year), which could be done without much trouble, agents are at liberty to retain 25 cents from each yearly subscription, or use the money towards making up the amount necessary to secure the prize sought for. Large or others wishing to obtain the first premium silver napkin rings without soliciting subscribers, need only send us $2.25 in payment for the prize and for one year's subscription. In all cases the cash must accompany the names of subscribers sent us.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Tuesday last was the shortest day of the year.

—Cambria county's pedagogues institute in Johnstown next week.

—Excursion tickets can now be bought on the Pa. R. R. and branches.

—Christmas tree ornaments at the Star confectionery of Davis & Humphreys.

—The pupils in the public schools of this borough are enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Blair county brags of her ability to trot a ten-year old boy who weighs 118 pounds.

—A splendid new organ has just been placed in St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown.

—The only wages that have not been reduced on account of the hard times are the wages of sin.

—A stay law is said to be one of those things that will make the sheriff stay away from your premises.

—A large and fresh assortment of Marsh's superior crackers just received by Davis & Humphreys.

—Persons who have been supplying goods to out-door paupers will be interested in a notice published in another column.

—Adam Foreman fell dead on Saturday morning last while on his way to work at the Company's lumber yard, Altoona.

—A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all our patrons—especially to those who have not forgotten to pay the printer.

—The roads are in a terrible plight just now, and heavily laden wagons move at the rate of about a mile an hour, more or less.

—Three car loads of young hemlock trees have been shipped from St. Mary's, Elk county, to Philadelphia, to be used in embellishing the Centennial grounds.

—We are forced to curtail our "Puzzle Department" somewhat this week, but we trust that those who fail to get a hearing will bear with us until our next issue.

—Our County Treasurer elect, Mr. N. J. Freidhof, was married at the German Catholic church in Conemaugh borough, on Monday evening last, to Miss Lizzie Rist. May good luck attend the happy pair.

—Matthew O'Conner, of Altoona, appeared before the mayor of that city on Monday evening last and stated that he had been knocked down near the Pa. R. R. freight depot and robbed of $35 in money.

—Davis & Humphreys claim that they cannot be beat on fine confectioneries, of which they have an ample and elegant assortment for the holidays. Don't fail to call and see their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

—You may have seen the remark in print before, but nevertheless we deem it quite the thing at this particular juncture to say that in accordance with our time-honored custom, no paper will be issued from this office next week.

—Hiram Snotts was accidentally shot and killed by one of two companions while on a hunting expedition in Fulton county not long since. We are not sure that the unfortunate man had even the poor consolation of knowing that his name died with him.

—Our thanks are due to Messrs. Davis & Humphreys for a box of fine confections, of which they have an abundant supply for their holiday trade, as well as many other good things well calculated to make happy young hearts still happier. Buy from them.

—Dr. Hoffman proposes to do all he can to make the New Year a happy one for all those in the vicinity of Loretto who are troubled with bad or aching teeth, and hence will be at that place on Saturday of next week to attend to all who need his professional services.

—All persons indebted to the late mercantile firm of Baxter & Son are requested to call at the Ebensburg woolen factory forthwith and settle their respective accounts. A failure to comply with this request will certainly result in trouble and cost to those interested.

—We are sorry to learn that our esteemed friend and patron, Thaddeus Banks, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, had the misfortune to fall on an icy sidewalk on Saturday evening last, fracturing his left leg immediately above the ankle. A broken limb—of the law, so to speak.

—The valuable horse which was to have been chanced off last 4th of July for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, will positively be disposed of in that way on the evening of New Year's day, and all persons having chance books in their possession will please return them before that date.

—J. Proctor Knott, the witty member of Congress from Kentucky, was not the Knott that was born in Johnstown, as was at one time asserted in the newspapers, the FREEMAN perhaps giving currency to the statement. He of Duluth fame is a native of Marion county, Kentucky, having been born there in 1840.

—At the store of Myers & Lloyd, all the seasons round, the very best of store goods in profusion great abound, but just now their stock all other stocks excel, for the holiday time is here, you know, and they wish to treat it well. So pitch in, every buyer, our word for it you'll find goods you surely will admire, as well as treatment fair and kind. Dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, groceries, etc.

—May the coming new year bring happiness and contentment to all the human family, may peace and plenty abound throughout the land, and may all those of the masculine persuasion who wish to buy the best of clothing at the very lowest prices still continue to bear in mind and act on the well established fact that Mr. S. J. Hess, of 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, is the best man to deal with.

—A true bill was found in the Indiana county court last week against Ambrose and Celestine Lantzey, Isaac L. Keith and Joseph Peddicord for larceny, but the case, the facts of which our readers are already familiar with, was continued until the next term of court.

—The two women charged with setting fire to Mr. John Lantzey's saw mill in Chest township, and who were brought to jail here on the night of the 8th inst., were on Tuesday last taken out on a writ of *habeas corpus* and furnished bail in the sum of $500 each for their appearance at court to answer the charge preferred against them.

—Mr. Percival F. Smith is the name of the gentleman who has been appointed Superintendent of Transportation, *vice* Hon. John Reilly, now serving his constituents in Congress. Whether Mr. Reilly's withdrawal is temporary or permanent we are not prepared to say, but if he does not return to his former position we presume it will be because he has been called up higher in the service of the Pa. R. R. Co.

—Mr. George Gates, of Yoder township, whose severe illness we noticed a few weeks ago, died on Monday last, aged upwards of eighty years. Mr. Gates was well known to many of our citizens, having been a frequent visitor to our town during the sittings of court. He was possessed of wonderful physical endurance, and with due care for his bodily health, would undoubtedly have lived many years longer.

—Leap year is coming on space. Little more than a week hence it will have dawned upon us in all its glory, and marriageable bachelors and brevet husbands should therefore prepare themselves forthwith for the onslaught of the fair sex by rigging themselves in stylish apparel at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where excellent goods and low prices are the attractions offered to all buyers.

—If it is proper to speak of cold weather being "red hot," we can truly say that we had as severe a spell of that kind the latter part of last week and the early part of the present week as has been experienced in this latitude for many a day. At present, however, the atmosphere is much more childlike and bland, and the snow that we had has given place to almost unfathomable mud that we didn't want at all, at all.

—We forgot to notice last week that Mr. Masterson, recently assigned to the position of engineer on our Branch train, had been returned to duty on the main line, and that our good friend and patron, Mr. Bart. McCabe, of Cambria borough, is now the engineer in charge on the E. & C. R. R. We are glad to welcome Bart, amongst us and hope that he will be continued in the position he now so efficiently fills for many a day to come.

—We had a visit on Wednesday from Mr. W. I. Reed, representative of the publishing firm of Wiggins & McKillop, Pittsburgh, who is at present taking names and collating facts for a full and reliable directory of Cambria county—a work which is to be issued in substantial form by said firm some time during the coming month. Such a work cannot fail to prove highly useful to business men and others, and we trust the publishers will meet with a liberal encouragement.

—A man named Wm. Flick was arrested in Millville borough on Tuesday night last for alleged complicity with another man named John McMahon in the robbery of a store at Springfield Furnace, Blair county, on the 7th of last October, at which time and place several hundred dollars worth of goods were stolen. McMahon was arrested about two weeks after the robbery, and now his alleged confederate has been taken to join him in the Hollidaysburg jail.

—In a portion of last week's issue we noticed the fact that an old man named George Shank, a trackman on the Pa. R. R., had been struck and killed by the Way Passenger train west, on Wednesday of last week, a short distance this side of Gallitzin. The unfortunate man was employed at the time in sweeping snow from one of the switches, and having his ears muffled up to protect them from the cold, did not hear the train approach. He was one of the oldest repairmen on that division.

—Our little ten-year-old friend Mollie Kiel, of Wilmore, is mistaken when she says that the answer to Mr. Trout's puzzle, as published, was furnished by little Ella Byrne, but she is right when she says that one of the figure 9's in said answer should have been an 8—an error for which the printer and not the author must be held accountable. Of course the solution sent by Mollie is the right one, and as she says she is very much pleased with our "Puzzle Department," we hope to hear from her often.

—Come to me, dearest, while my sonet I'm singing, come when I wait thee in silence alone; come while the stars their soft glances are flinging from eyes that are only less bright than thy own. But us, on second thought, you needn't come yourself, though you are solicited to send your pap, your brother, or any of your male relations or friends, big or little, to the great clothing bazarr of Godfrey Wolff, Seventeenth street, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, where they can all rig themselves out in the very best of wearing apparel at a smaller outlay of the ready cash than at any other clothing establishment in Centrl Pennsylvania.

—Candidates for nomination on the Democratic county ticket next year are still coming to the front, but as we have made it a rule to mention no names unless we know positively that the parties are in the field, we will refer to none this week except Mr. John Somerville, of Susquehanna, who assures us of his intention to take his chances in the race for Sheriff. It is almost needless to say that as a Democrat and as an honest, upright and clever gentlemen, Mr. Somerville has no superior anywhere, and that he would faithfully and acceptably perform the duties of the office to which he aspires is just as certain as that he would be elected by an overwhelming majority if he was placed upon the track. There are other men aspiring for the position who are equally competent, but the nomination of no one we are sure would give more unbounded satisfaction than that of Mr. Somerville.

—Tyrone made three narrow escapes from destructive fires within the past few days. On Friday last a child went to one of the upper rooms in the Central hotel with a lighted candle in its hand, and soon after the discovery was made that the room was full of smoke, and further investigation disclosed the fact that the child had accidentally set fire to a quantity of bed clothes. The flames were promptly subdued, but not until about $150 worth of property had been destroyed. The same evening a red hot stove was upset at the residence of Adam Estriker, but the outcries of the women folks soon brought several men to the scene, and the fire was "outened," as the Johnstown *Tribune* would remark, before any serious damage was done. On Monday evening a lamp exploded at the residence of a widow lady in that place, and had it not been for the well directed efforts of two gentleman who happened to be passing at the time, the widow and the house would both undoubtedly have suffered very badly from the catastrophe.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT TO A WORTHY GENTLEMAN.—The Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at a meeting held on the 8th of December, in accepting Mr. Reilly's resignation, adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, John Reilly, Esq., who has been for many years Superintendent of Transportation of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Altoona, has tender his resignation in order to take his seat in the Forty-fourth Congress of the United States, as a member from the seventeenth district in Pennsylvania; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company do hereby accept Mr. Reilly's resignation as Superintendent of Transportation, to take effect December 1st, 1875.

Resolved, That in accepting Mr. Reilly's resignation the Board of Directors desire to express to him their appreciation of the zeal and fidelity which have always characterized him in the discharge of his duties in the several positions he has occupied during his long connection of twenty-one years with the Company.

Resolved, That, when the term of his honorable position as a member of the Congress of the United States to which he has been elected, shall have expired, the Board of Directors trust that the valuable services of Mr. Reilly may be again specially devoted to advancement of the railroad interests of our country.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to furnish Mr. Reilly with a certified copy of these resolutions.

THE CATHOLIC FAIR—*Its Past and Future.*—The ladies' fair in aid of the Church of the Holy Name, during the two weeks it has thus far been in operation, met with quite a liberal patronage, all things considered, the net receipts up to Saturday night last exceeding the sum of $400—not a mean amount when the stringency of the money market is taken into account. On to-morrow evening the fair will again open its doors and remain open during all of next week, with the exception we presume of next Thursday evening, when the grand Martha Washington tea party and other pleasant festivites are to reign supreme at Belmont. For this crowning glory of the ladies' fair the most thorough arrangements are being made, and there is every reason to believe that the event will be one of the most enjoyable and memorable that Ebensburg has ever known. Ample provision will be made for the accommodation and enjoyment of all who may attend, and quite a large delegation is looked for from Altoona and elsewhere, all of whom will be treated to a *free* ride on runners from Cresson to this place, provided there is snow sufficient for the purpose; otherwise there will be arrangements made for running an extra train on the Branch road, that is if the number of visitors should justify the enterprise. At the party itself the role of Martha Washington is to be assumed, and well assumed it will be, by Mrs. Winnie Moore, while the immortal George himself is to be rehabilitated in the person of our warm-hearted friend James P. Murphy, who has the ability and the determination to do full justice to the "father of his country" even if he should sacrifice one of the most immaculate of monstaches in the patriotic effort. Besides these some twenty or thirty couple have already signified their intention of appearing in continental costume, and even we ourself expect to be one of the ushers on the interesting occasion, though we have no intention of going back a matter of one hundred years in our style of wearing apparel. If you come to see us "ush," however, you cannot fail to be edified by the exhibition. In this connection it is also well enough to bear in mind that a grand shooting tournament is to take place on the grounds at Belmont during the same day, (Thursday,) for several valuable prizes, and we have reason to believe that nearly all the best marksmen from this and adjoining counties will take a hand in the sport. No one who appreciates innocent amusement and wishes to aid a good cause should fail to attend the coming festivities.

SHUT UP IN A COAL MINE.—On Wednesday last a coal miner named Emanuel Smith, who was employed in digging coal in what is known as Stiffler's mine, in Jackson township, was pushing a car into the drift when a body of horseback fell just after he passed a point some distance inside. There was about twenty feet of it in all, and the feelings of the unfortunate man can be imagined when he found himself shut out from the light of day, with the the prospect of dying by starvation. This was about nine o'clock in the morning, and with but a faint glimmer of hope he commenced digging away with his hands in the vain attempt of removing the immense pile of slate before his strength would fail him.

That night his wife became alarmed at his absence, and at once proceeded to the saw mill of Capt. Davis, in the vicinity, where her fears were related. Several of the employes immediately went to the mine, and found that the roofing had fallen in. They had no idea that Mr. Smith was still living, but concluded to dig for his body. After removing several feet of the slate they heard the voice of the imprisoned man, and at once commenced working with redoubled energy, so that on Thursday morning, about eight o'clock, the *debris* was entirely cleared away, and the unfortunate man was removed. He had sustained no injury beyond his fingers being badly lacerated in his futile attempt to release himself from his horrible prison.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—The January number of this magazine has been received. The leading article, "The President's Speech at Des Moines," deals with the subject of the day in this country. The speech, of course, is viewed from a Catholic standpoint, and the criticism on it is temperate, notwithstanding the tone of veiled sarcasm that pervades the article. It would seem to have been written before the delivery of the President's Message, yet may be read as a representative Catholic comment on the portion of that message which has called forth the most general remark. "The Protestant Episcopal Church Congress" is an article that will claim attention in certain quarters. "The Conference at Bonn," "The Apostolic Mission to Chili," and the pleasant sketch, "From Cairo to Jerusalem," will repay perusal. A number of stories especially adapted to the season form an attractive feature of the present number. In addition to the articles already mentioned, there is an exhaustive review of the year 1875, which, with Literary Notices, closes the number. A card from the editor, the Rev. I. T. Hecker, who has just returned from a three year's visit abroad, gives notice of his resumption of personal supervision of the magazine.

CONGER AGAIN CAGED.—Geo. H. Conger, who it will be remembered was a telegraph operator at Sonman station, this county, and who was arrested and incarcerated in our county jail about a year ago for purloining two passage tickets to Philadelphia from the Sonman ticket office, but was subsequently liberated because the Pa. R. R. Co. did not wish to prosecute, has just turned up away down in Connecticut as a first class bigamist. We extract from a Bridgeport paper of the 18th inst.:

George H. Conger *alias* George H. Conklin was arrested in New Haven yesterday on a warrant issued by the city attorney charging him with bigamy. He was locked up in default of bail, and was to have a hearing in the city court this morning, but as the prosecution is not prepared, an adjournment was expected. The warrant alleges that the accused married Mary Jane Rorabaugh in Wilmore, Cambria county, Pa., on the 22nd of December, 1872, and that afterwards, on the 8th day of June, 1875, he feloniously married Arabella E. Stillman, of Fairfield, Conn. As previously stated, Conger gave himself up at the station house in this city last Tuesday, but as his offence was not committed here, Chief Marsh notified him that he properly belonged to the New Haven authorities.

MAN MISSING.—Mr. Frederick G. Miller, a resident af Clearfield, Pa., and at one time sheriff of that county, left his home on the 30th of last month for Indiana, Pa., since when no trace of him has been discovered, except that he was seen by several passengers on the car between his home and Tyrone, but no one remembers of seeing him get out of the car. His route would be to Tyrone, thence to Blairsville Intersection, and from thence to Indiana. Mr. Miller had but one arm (the left arm being off near the shoulder); he was of round, plump form, about five feet nine inches in height, weight 190 pounds, and wore a wig of light chestnut color. It is possible that his mind was temporarily disturbed, and that he wandered out of his way. Information sent to D. W. Moore, Clearfield, Pa., by any person knowing the whereabouts of the missing man will be thankfully acknowledged. Jas. Mitchell and S. P. Shaw, of the same place, are also reported missing, with considerable loose change about their clothes.

A VALUABLE WORK.—Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, distinguished in surgery, and the general practice in the profession he honors, has made a valuable contribution to the medical literature of the day, in a comprehensive work entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." While scientific throughout, it is singularly free from technical and stilted terms. It comes right down to the common sense of every-day life. Dr. Pierce is a noble specimen of American manhood. He has sprung from the people; and, with many sympathies in common with the masses, has sought to render them a substantial service in this the great work of his life.—*Lafayette Daily Courier.*

—A stay law for the benefit of those who find it impossible to pay their debts without sacrificing all their property, is being advocated by several of our exchanges, and that such a law is sadly needed seems to be unquestionable. Sheriff sales are becoming entirely too numerous, and something ought surely be done for the relief of the debtor class.

The Currency Question.

The Government made a mistake in paying interest on Bonds deposited in the Treasury for the security of the National Banks, instead of issuing Greenbacks which pay no interest—The Proposed Resumption of Specie Payments impracticable and injurious to the credit of the country—What is Basis?—What are Circulating Media?

[SECOND PAPER.]

DEAR FREEMAN—Want of time must account for my non-appearance last week.

In my first paper I gave an explanation of the workings of the national bank system. I now propose to show why the Government should never have issued a dollar of currency to these monopolies. In the first place the Government pays interest on the bonds deposited for the security of the notes it gives the national banks. Secondly, it gives them currency to the amount of 90 per cent. of the bonds, with the reservation that they keep a reserve of 25 per cent. in bank. But why did not Government issue greenbacks instead of paying interest on nearly $400,000,000 to the banks? The answer is obvious: This was one of the many ways devised for robbing the people and enriching the privileged class. At the commencement of the panic the amount of the national bank currency was $350,000,000, or nine-tenths of the total amount on which the Government was paying interest to the national banks. The Secretary of the Treasury in his Report for 1873 illustrates this as follows: "A certain national bank in Chicago," he says, "deposited in the Treasury $100,000 in bonds which cost it $115,500 in greenbacks. The Government paid the bank $5,000 in gold semi-annually, which was worth $5,750 in greenbacks. The Government also gave the bank $90,000 in national bank notes, requiring it to keep a reserve of 25 per cent., or $22,500." He then goes on to show that the bank made by loaning its $67,500, and concludes by declaring that it netted about 11 per cent. on its investment. Now, at this same rate, the interest on the $389,258,760 in bonds in the Treasury as security for the $350,352,884 of national bank notes, on Nov. 1, 1873, amounted to $19,462,938, from which deduct about $6,000,000 tax paid by the national banks to the government, and you have a balance of more than $13,000,000 paid in one year for absolutely *nothing*. Assuming the national banks to have been in operation on an average ten years, and placing the average amount of *interest annually* at $10,000,000, we have $100,000,000 thrown to the *dogs* in this way alone. Now, if the Government had issued $350,000,000 of legal-tender notes it would have saved those $100,000,000, and greenbacks would not have depreciated more than they did during the war. And had Congress made the greenback a full legal-tender the greenback would, to-day, be on a par with gold.

The act of 1869, providing for the resumption of specie payments, and for the ipayment in specie of such bonds as were not contracted to be paid in coin, was a direct violation of the Constitution of the United States, which says: "Congress shall pass no ex post facto law or bill of attainder," etc. Now this bill, inasmuch as it was passed long after the debt was contracted, is an ex post facto law, and, therefore, void.

THE SHERMAN BILL.

We come now to the bill for the resumption of specie payments, passed in January, 1875, and provided for the resumption of specie payments on and after January 1st, 1879. By this bill the greenback is deprived of its partial quality of legal-tender and gold is made the measure, or unit of currency and the

BASIS OF CREDIT.

"But," some will say, "does not this act provide for the redemption of the greenback in gold? Yes; but where are we to get gold sufficient for this purpose. By the report of the Secretary of the Treasury for 1873, (the latest authentic statement on this point I have at hand,) it appears that on Nov. 1 of that year the amount of gold in the country was $135,000,000, and $5,000,000 of silver. Supposing that, after Jan. 1, 1879, $300,000,000, of greenbacks would be presented at the Treasury for redemption, and there would be only $135,000,000 of gold in the Treasury—and there will not be anything like that amount—what then? Why, the Government would have to suspend payments, and the greenback dollar is worth only 41½ cts. When we consider that the amount of greenbacks is far above that figure, and the available gold will be far below, we can form an idea of the effect this measure would have, even had we not a huge national debt and also the national bank notes, and all other bank notes, demanding gold. To have a *specie basis* for our greenback and national-bank note circulation, which amounts to about $700,000,000, would require nearly one half of all the gold used as a circulating medium in the world—the amount being $1,500,000,000. But the end sought by the *Gold Power*, and the resumption of specie payments, but the depreciation of the currency, that thereby it may build up the wealth of the bondholder and gold-speculator, on the ruins of industry.

WHAT IS BASIS?

I answer, basis is the foundation on which credit rests. The basis of the greenback, and the bonds, and all government securities, is the ENTIRE WEALTH of the nation. All the lands, improvements, and chattels of the United States constitute the security of the greenback. It is this real worth of the nation which gives gold its circulating value; otherwise it would only possess an intrinsic worth as a commodity of merchandise for sale at home, or for export, and it is this quality of a rare and unstable commodity which renders it an unsafe and unreliable basis of currency and measure of value.

CIRCULATING MEDIA.

A medium of circulation is a *current sign* of *indebtedness* used to represent the wealth—or basis—at the back of it, in the transaction of business, instead of the ancient method of barter and exchange. There are many kinds of media. The media most generally employed are, metallic coins, paper currency, bonds, notes, checks, drafts, bills of exchange, clearing-house checks, etc.

Now all these instruments of business must have credit—or basis—behind them. Naturally, the security with the greatest credit behind it is the one most sought by all intelligent business men; and it is for this reason that the currency of the Government is in such great demand. It is a current sign which receives credit in all parts of the country. In this respect it is far superior to the paper of individuals, which can have at most only a *local* circulation and a local credit.

THE DEMAND FOR MONEY

greater at some seasons of the year than at other times.

The demand for money varies with the recurring seasons of the year. In the fall there is a great demand for money to ship the products of the agricultural portions of the country, especially the Great West, to the Eastern markets. This demands for the time a great volume of currency. The immediate command over the money which was thus employed seeks investment, and this investment is generally in Eastern banks, and these banks, in lieu of a more safe investment, put it into stocks, and all species of hazardous speculation, and the consequence is when it is needed to meet the wants of the Western it is not to be had. It is

CONGERED

in Wall street or lost in some gigantic railroad fraud, and this together with the stealing of Government officials and the causes already alluded to causes a

STRINGENCY IN MONEY,

and times are, as a consequence, dull, industry languishes and labor starves.

[Our correspondent here quotes copiously from the Report of Wm. A. Richardson, Sec'y of the Treasury, to Congress, Nov. 1st, 1873, all which we have in type but are unable to make room for this week.—ED.]

In my next I will compare the utility of the different mediums of currency, the advantages and the disadvantages of the various kinds of money; the remedies proposed to restore confidence to the country, and other important features of this subject. Yours, &c., J. M.

A SHOCKING FATE.—A correspondent of the Altoona *Mirror*, writing from Hontzdale, Clearfield county, under date of the 18th inst., says:

The saddest accident that has happened in this community for a long time was the accidental self-shooting of Eugene Woodin, while hunting, on last Thursday. Mr. W., in company with Harry Test, left this place for Mountain Branch, about five miles distant, for a day's hunt. On arriving at the above named place, they separated. Soon after Mr. Test heard the report of Mr. Woodin's gun. Nothing no stir in the direction of the report, he went to see what Mr. W. had shot, when to his horror he discovered his companion lying on the ground dead. Two barrels of his gun were discharged, the contents of both entering his head a little above the left eye, passing through the vault of the cranium and out at the back part of the head, completely emptying the skull. His hat was found twenty-five feet up on a tree with some of the brain in it. From marks in the snow, positions of body, gun etc., it is supposed he leaned his gun against a log and it slipped down, striking the nipples, causing its discharge. Mr. Woodin was a young merchant, well known and universally respected. He was honest in all his business transactions, exemplary in his conduct, kind and cheerful with all he met. A large circle of warm friends deeply mourn his loss. On Friday his remains were taken to Towanda, Bradford county, the home of his parents, for interment.

—The Carrolltown Dramatic Association will give two entertainments during the coming holidays—one on the evening of January 1st and the other on the evening of January 6th, 1876. This Association has been organized for more than a year past, and their performances heretofore are evidence sufficient that those who patronize them will get full value for the time and money expended. We cheerfully commend the Association to the patronage of the public, and urge all who feel an interest in the promotion of a worthy object—that of enlarging and completing the library of the Carrolltown Literary Association—to attend their performances.

—Mr. Henry Musser, of Mill Creek, Huntington county, had his right hand caught and ground off by some of the machinery while engaged in "rubbing" clover the other day.

Our Puzzle Department.

DECEMBER 20, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—In commenting on the solution of Mr. Bester's absurd fence problem by J. McTamany, I said 62½ rods at 75 cents. Your type made it 62 rods at 65 cts. Again, in regard to A. D. H.'s problem, I said as 5760 : 7000 so is 12 oz. Troy to 14 7-12 oz. Avoirdupois. Your type made it 14 7-12 Troy. As to Mr. Trout's puzzle, I did not think the diagonals were to count the same as the other lines, else I would have had the figures so arranged. But it was *only* a puzzle.

F. J. P.'s answer to Mr. Scanlan's cheese problem is correct. So was mine. Either 9 lbs. or 12½ lbs. is a correct answer, as can be proven.

Below please find solutions to problems in last week's issue:

1st. To A. D. H.'s trapezium—97.98 rods is the length of the fence; but the diagonal will not cut the trapezium into two equal fields, either in size or shape. My opinion is that it cannot be done.

2d. To F. J. P.'s cannon ball problem—2428 lbs. was the weight of the ball according to Brooks. If he made a ball 4 inches diameter weigh 50 lbs. Trout wise certainly erred if he made 1 inch diameter weigh 26.9 lbs.

3d. J. C. Scanlan's problem. Answer—A got $367 1443-2163; B $61 1381-2163 and C $242 1498-2163 of the gain.

As regards W. B. C.'s problem, I will not claim the chromo, but will make him a still better offer—thus: When he furnishes a *correct* solution to his own problem I will send him a horse, saddle and bridle. When he becomes possessed of the power of annihilating matter he will be able to gain the reward offered.

For exercise for school boys please insert in your Puzzle Department: A man bought a quantity of cider for $55.00 and sold one-fourth of it and 15 gallons over at a gain of 40 per cent. on that lot; then he sold the balance of it, and the gain on the two sales was 60 5-11 per cent. of the whole investment. Had he sold the first lot at the same price as the second, his gain would have been 70 per cent. of the whole investment. How many gallons did he buy, how many gallons in each lot sold, and what were the prices per gallon? LORETTO.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., Dec. 15, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN.—I used to think that I was *boss* arithmetician in Cambria county, but since I left I see the big guns have opened fire at a fearful rate, and some of them, at least, evince that they couldn't get a certificate from me. Give me the Irish people for arithmetic. If you do not believe me, try Patrick O'Connell, of Johnstown, once. I pronounce him the best mathematician in Cambria county, I might say in the State of Pennsylvania. I am a good arithmetician, but my incident occurred the other day which *kind* of puzzled me, and if your Cambria county big guns can help me out, I shall be under eternal obligations. Perhaps the Johnstown Institute can aid me. I can solve the problem by using the *functions of a circle*, such as *sine* and *cosine*, but in arithmetic I am dead beat, only I solved it myself and carried out the fractions to *five decimal places*.

The question is a practical one and occurred on our farm, or *ranch* as we call it here. It is this: There is a land to be plowed, which is a mile and a half long and eight rods wide. Three plows turn over twenty acres a day; consequently there are seventeen days' plowing. Now, measuring from the side in towards the centre, what is the width that will be cut off each day? Seventeen answers are required, carried out to five decimal places—all done by arithmetic. I have the answers.

I furnish herewith a geometrical solution which will give the proportions. You may show this beautiful diagram, which I venture to say Mr. Patrick O'Connell will pronounce correct. And if he says so, no use talking. Yours, ROB ROY.

CHEST SPRINGS, Dec. 18, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—As "Loretto" disputes the correctness of my answer to the lever problem I will try to elucidate a little.

By a condition of the problem, 1 lb. Troy balances 1 ounce Avoirdupois; consequently 13 29-172 lbs. Troy will balance 13 29-175 ounces Avoirdupois, and of course the 13 29-175 lbs. Troy must by 1, and the 13 29-175 ounces Avoirdupois by 13 29-175, to make the arms of the lever balance; because the 13 29-175 Avoirdupois=1 lb. Troy. [A diagram in illustration is here given, but it is impossible for us to print it.—ED.] As the ratio 5760-7000=134-175, or 1 lb. Troy =144-175 of a lb. Avoirdupois, and 146-175 of 16-1=13 29-175 ounces Avoirdupois, which balance 13 29-175 lbs. Troy.

Answer to F. J. P.'s problem—2969.05057681-7850103936 lbs.

Answer to W. B. C.'s problem—The engineer would make an everlasting trip.

Answer to field problem—97.97 rods of fence.

Answer to J. C. Scanlan's problem—A $367 1443-2167; B $361 1385-2163; C $242 1498-2163.

PROBLEM.

A body has fallen through 400 feet when another body begins to fall at a point 2500 feet below it. Through what space will the latter body fall before the former overtakes it?

A. D. H.

NORMAL SCHOOL, Indiana, Dec. 20, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—I would like to contribute the following problem to your "Puzzle Department." I think the answer would make some people open their eyes. Problem—Supposing the borough limits of Ebensburg to be one mile in length and one-half mile in breadth, and presuming the entire population of Pennsylvania to be three millions, what part of said population could stand on the ground enclosed in the borough limits of Ebensburg, allowing each individual to occupy two square feet of ground? A. ST. B. C.

HON. JOHN REILLY.—A Washington correspondent of the Harrisburg *Patriot* furnishes brief sketches of the Pennsylvania delegation in the national House of Representatives, from which we extract the following in regard to the member from this district, Hon. John Reilly:

Mr. Reilly can well say that the position sought him not he the position. Born in Indiana county, Pa., Feb. 22, 1838, his father, determined that his children should all receive the best education he could afford, sent John to the common schools until by energy and application he mastered the rudiments of a good English education. First clerk in a country store, at the age of eighteen, he entered the service of the Pennsylvania railroad company, as an attache of the Engineer Corps. After filling various positions under the company, until 1865, he was promoted to Superintendent of Transportation, which place he retained until his election to congress. In 1867 and 1868 was president of the city commissioners of Altoona. In 1872-3 was president of the Bell's Gap railroad company, and is largely interested in manufacturing and mining matters in the state. A self-made man in every particular, he is immensely popular at home as attested by the fact that the nomination for congress was absolutely forced upon him. The district was largely republican, but Mr. R. completely revolutionized it. His majority was nearly 1,200.

—Remember This.—Now is the time of the year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Coughs, Colds, and fatal results of predisposition to Consumption and other Throat and Lung Diseases. BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your Druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and ask them of its wonderful success among their customers. Two doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine, just buy a Sample Bottle of Boshee's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it. Regular size Bottle 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents.

OBITUARY.

SCANLAN.—Died, at her residence in this place, on Tuesday morning last, MRS JOSEPHINE SCANLAN, wife of John E. Scanlan, Esq., aged 30 years, 7 months and 28 days. Mrs. Scanlan had been ill for about a fortnight, and although she had the aid of two well known and experienced physicians of this place, nature in executing her inexorable laws baffled all their skill, and claimed this truly beloved lady, the only child of our well known and honored citizen Robert L. Johnston, Esq., as her own. Under all the peculiar circumstances, her death is doubly sad and distressing. She was a most amiable lady—a model wife and a true mother to her three surviving young and interesting children, two boys and a girl. It is sad and melancholy for the additional reason, that her mother (Mrs. Johnston) is, and for some time has been, an invalid. She and Mr. Johnston, and especially Mr. Scanlan, have the heartfelt sympathy of this entire community in their great bereavement. The deservedly high appreciation in which the subject of this notice was held by all who knew her and esteemed for her many virtues, was eloquently manifested by the immense throng of people who followed her remains to their final resting place in the Catholic cemetery, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. The impressive ceremonies of the Church on such occasions were performed by Father Boyle, who delivered a feeling and eloquent address, appropriate to the occasion and full of warning to all who listened to his impressive words, after which the ending scene at the grave commenced the final journey to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns. May she rest in peace.

MURRAY.—Died, in Gallitzin township, Monday, Dec. 13, Mrs. JAMES MURRAY, aged 70 years.

STORM.—Died, at Summitville, Dec. 22, 1875, BRIDGET, wife of John E. Storm, Esq., aged about 50 years.

NOTICE.—All persons furnishing goods to out-door paupers are requested to make out their bills in full to Jan. 1st, 1876, and send them in on or before the 2d day of January, 1876, as the Directors will pay no bills for goods furnished after that time. Parties receiving out-door relief will be paid in cash after January 1st. By order of the Board.

Dec. 24, 1875. I. LILLY, Steward and Clerk.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.—Those who are arranging for their home papers for the next year, will do wisely to send for sample copies of the PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, Daily or Weekly, as it will be seen to be the best paper published in Pittsburgh. It is the oldest, being nearly ninety years old, and has kept pace with all phases of modern newspaper progress. It is printed on new type, and on clean, white, handsome paper. Its news is specially full, and accurate. It receives Cable news from Europe, and Dispatches from all parts of the country. It has special correspondents in Washington during the session of Congress, and at Harrisburg during sessions of the Legislature, and will give full reports of all that is interesting in the proceedings. Its Local news is complete and varied, yet chaste and pure. Its Editorials contain trenchant discussions of all current subjects, and deal independently with all the issues of the hour. The paper is Republican in Politics, but holds that the party is superior to cliques and rings. *Its Market Reports are specially full and complete, and have a reputation

Facts Not Generally Known

Melons were found originally in Asia.

The cantaloupe is a native of America, and is so called from the name of a place near Rome, where it was first cultivated in Europe.

The nectarine is said to have received its name from nectar, the particular drink of the gods.

Pears were originally brought from the East by the Romans.

The greengage is called after the Gage family, who first took it into England from a monastery in Paris.

Filberts originally came from Greece.

The walnut is a native of Persia, the Caucus and China.

The Greeks called butter bonturo—'cow cheese.'

Before the middle of the seventeenth century tea was not used in England, and was entirely unknown to the Greeks and Romans.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

The cucumber was originally a tropical vegetable.

The pea is a native of the South of Europe.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

The tomato is a native of South America, and takes its name from a Portuguese word.

The turnip came originally from Rome.

Sweet marjoram is a native of Portugal.

Coriander seed came originally from the East.

The clove is a native of the Malacca Island, as also is the nutmeg.

Capers originally grew wild in Greece and Northern Africa.

Garlic came to us first from Sicily and the shores of the Mediterranean.

Ginger is a native of the East and West Indies.

Sage is a native of the South of Europe.

The gooseberry is indigenous to Great Britian.

Cloves come to us from the Indies, and take their name from the Latin *clavus*, or French *clou*, both meaning a nail, to which they have a resemblance.

The horseradish is a native of England.

Vinegar is derived from two French words, *vin aigre*, 'sour wine.'

The nasturtium came originally from Peru.

Parsley is said to have first come from Egypt, and mythology tells us it was used to adorn the head of Hercules.

It is a curious fact that while the names of all our domestic animals are of Saxon origin, Norman names are given to the flesh they yield.

When James Buchanan was Minister to England he had ears of corn, hermetically sealed, sent to him from this country.

The word biscuit is French for 'twice baked,' because, originally, that was the mode of entirely deriving it of moisture to insure its keeping.

Claret is a corruption of *clairet*, a term applied in France to any red or rose colored wine.

Almonds are natives of the Northern part of Asia and Africa. In ancient times they were much esteemed by the natives of the East.

Apples were originally brought from the East by the Romans. The crab apple is indigenous to Great Britian.

The asparagus was originally a wild seacoast plant and is a native of Great Britian.

The chestnut is said by some to have originally come from Sardis in Lydia, and by others from Castanea Thessaly, from which it takes its name.

The onion was almost an object of worship with the Egyptians two thousand years before the Christian era. It first came from India.

Quinces originally came from Corinth.

Apricots are indigenous to the plains of Armenia.

Cherries were known in Asia as far back as the seventh century.

Damsons originally came from Damascus.

Lemons were used by the Romans to keep moths from their garments, and in the time of Pliny they were considered an excellent counter poison. They are natives of Asia.

Citron is supposed to be the Median, Assyrian or Persian apple of the Greeks.

Rhubarb is a native of Asia.

The strawberry takes its name from an ancient custom of putting straw beneath the fruit when it began to ripen. Its delicacy was praised by both Virgil and Ovid.

The peach originally came from Persia.

We are indebted to the infamous Catharine de Medici for ice cream.

THE capability of frogs to exist without food for a lengthened perfod has been demonstrated by an American bridge builder. When a railway bridge was constructed across the Flint River, in Georgia, in 1863, a frog was encased in the brick foundation of one of the columns. This year the hole was opened, and the frog sprang out healthy and strong after its twelve years' confinement, the only visible change being a bleaching in its appearance. As the mortar was soft when the frog was buried alive, a clear indenture of its shape and size is now visible where the mortar around has hardened into adamant.

FOR SORE THROAT.—One of the most celebrated physicians of England directs the following for sore throat; Camphored ice, spread over a small piece of muslin; on this sprinkle lightly cayenne pepper; over this again add a little more camphored ice. Almost instant relief will be afforded by applying this to the throat.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!
AND OTHER DAYS!

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LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS,
PANNIERS, SATCHELS, CORSETS, FINE IMPORTED LADIES' HOSE,
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Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

GRAPHIC
SELF-FEED
BASE BURNER,
GUARANTEED TO BURN
Soft Coal, Hard Coal
OR COKE.
MANUFACTURED BY
A. Bradley & Co.
No. 30 Wood Street,
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JOHN DIBERT.....JOHN D. ROBERTS.
John Dibert & Co.,
BANKERS,
Corner Main and Franklin Sts.,
JOHNSTOWN, Pa.
Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of Six Per Cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.
Savings Deposits Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Sept. 10, 1875.-6m.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."
This soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.
For sale by KOONS & RHOEY, 202 N. Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, by MYERS & LLOYD, Ebensburg, and by grocers generally. [10-29.6m.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

Mrs. M. MOORE,
325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,
PITTSBURG, PA.,
Will open the first week in November a choice and elegant assortment of the latest novelties for Winter in
SILK VELVET SUITS,
Damasse Camel's Hair Costumes,
Sicillienne Jackets,
Hats and Bonnets,
And a large invoice of
SEAL SKIN SAQUES,
[10-29.] MUFFS & BOWS. [11m.]

IXL—THE WOMAN'S FRIEND
THE BEST FINISHED AND MOST PERFECT "FLAT IRON" EVER MADE.
Interchangeable Handle and Shield Combined.

Patented May 4, 1875.
The handle is entirely separate, and may be used for any number of Irons. It can be adjusted instantly, and being provided with a shield the hand is completely protected from the heat. No holder is required when using. When the Iron is being heated, the handle must be detached. We will send to any address, on receipt of Draft or P. O. Order for the amount, either of the following sets:
Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs., 1 handle, $2.00
" 2—3 " 6, 7 and 8 lbs., " 2.20
" 3—3 " 7, 8 and 9 lbs., " 2.60
Nickel plated Irons, 75cts. per set extra.
Any party ordering five sets will receive one set extra as a premium.
Thoroughly reliable agents wanted.
Address BROOKLYN SAD IRON CO.,
85 First St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.
NOTE.—Sample can be seen at the office of this paper.

The Great Cause of
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
4-16-1y. 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4586.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

HIGH LAKES.

Lake Harkness, Plumas county, Cal., has an altitude of 7,330 feet.

In Clear Creek county, Colorado, are two beautiful little lakes, each of about a mile in circumference, very deep; and the water, of dark bluish green, is extremely cold. There is no apparent source of supply, as the lakes are surrounded by high mountain walls of granite blocks, piled in magnificent confusion and quite heavily timbered. They are at an altitude of at least 9,000 feet, and are the source of the famous Clear Creek Canyon stream.

About six miles south of these lakes, and at an altitude of fully 10,000 feet, just above the timber line, is situated Chicago Lake, now widely known as the scene of Bierstadt's "storm in the Rocky Mountains." It is a most picturesque sheet of clear limpid water; but appears at a little distance to be almost black owing to its great depth. The water is intensely cold, but contains an abundance of trout. The lake is about a half mile in diameter, and at the upper or northwest side a perpetual bank of ice and snow creeps down to the water's edge. On the south an imposing wall of smooth granite towers almost vertically to the height of 2,000 feet; while on the west there are series of majestic terraces, like huge steps, 300 to 400 feet high. The north wall slopes away at an angle of about 45°; and to the south and east there is an easy, gradual slope down into Chicago Canyon. This lake would appear to have been the crater of some volcano; yet there are no traces of volcanic action.

There are hundreds of lakes in the Rocky Monntains. Prominent among them are the Twin Lakes, altitude 8,700 feet; San Cristobel and Lake Mary, in the San Juan country (somewhat higher,) and Grand Lake, in Middle Park. There are many smaller lakes in the region of the timber line, varying in elevation from 10,000 to 12,000 feet. These lakes are all along the snowy region—in the National, Elk, Saguache, San Miguel, Uncompahgre, Sangre de Christo, and other ranges. In the National range, which, according to Professor Hayden, "is by far the largest and grandest in the United States," there are several considerable lakes above 9,100 feet, and many smaller ones from 10,00 to more than 12,000 feet above the sea level.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—It is difficult to ascertain the amount of crops, or the average yield, of very distant times past, but the average yield per acre of wheat in the eleventh century was estimated by the highest authority of that day, the author of 'Fleta,' at only six bushels. So three hundred years later in 1390, fifty-seven acres on a farm at Hawsted yielded only three hundred and sixty-six bushels, and on an average of three years; little more than that. The actual productive power of Great Britian in the article of wheat alone increased during the half century from 1801 to 1851 to the extent of supporting an additional population of 7,000,000, an increase which can be ascribed with confidence mainly to improved cultivation. So in every country where agriculture receives the attention it deserves the productive power of the soil has largely increased. Even the Atlantic States of the Union, where the system of cultivating the soil without maintaining its fertility by proper treatment prevailed for many years, are not an exception, since the condition of agriculture is rapidly improving in the oldest of them, where this system was earliest begun, and the general average of crops, with the exception of the potatoe, is increasing from year to year as a more proper culture is introduced and preserved in the farmer being led to improve his practice by the pressure of an increasing population and constantly rising prices. In New England, for instance, the general average yield of Indian corn per acre has risen to about 35 bushels, while crops of 50 and 60 bushels per acre are not uncommon, and 80 and 100 are sometimes attained by careful tillage.

A MEADVILLE lady gives this excellent receipt for making buckwheat cakes: One quart of buckwheat flour, a small cup of Indian-meal, one and a half tea-spoonsful salt, four tablespoonsful good lively yeast; mix with milk and tepid water enough to make it the consistency of muffin batter; then beat will for fifteen minutes, and set in a warm place to rise over night. In the morning the batter may be sour; if so dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in a little warm water and stir in; if the cakes are not sweet add more saleratus; do not beat the batter; add a tablespoon full of molasses to brown the cakes—the milk does not brown them sufficiently. Bake on a well-heated griddle that is perfectly clean; a soapstone griddle needs no greasing; an iron griddle should be greased with a piece of rind of ham or fat salt pork on a fork. Butter and silver-drips syrup are best to eat with buckwheat cakes; maple syrup is also good.

CURE FOR LOVE OF LIQUOR.—At a festival at a Reformatory Institution, recently, a gentleman said of the cure of the use of intoxicating drinks: "I overcame the appetite by a recipe given to me by old Dr. Hatfield, one of those good old physicians who do not have a percentage from a neighboring druggist. The prescription is simply an orange every morning a half-hour before breakfast. 'Take that,' said the doctor, 'and you will neither want liquor nor medicine.' I have done so regularly, and find that liquor has become repulsive. The taste of the orange is in the saliva of my tongue, and it would be as well to mix water and oil as rum with my taste."

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPERP,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13, 74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m. JOHN PARKE.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO M. READE, Attorney-at-Law
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.31,'72.]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
IRON,
NAIL, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING
—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is respectfully called to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. 6-1.'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

RAISING A FAMILY.—About the 1700 one Lady Elphinstone died mother of thirty-six bairns, of twenty-seven were living at one The late Bishop Bathurst, of wich, was the twenty-sixth Mr. Bathurst, youngest brother first Lord Bathurst. But this part of the story; for Mr. Bathurst who had twenty-two children by first wife, was destined to have teen by his second, making found three dozen altogether. distinguished in this way were Bathursts; for two brothers sister of his had, during their married lives, sixty-four which with his thirty-six, made an even hundred. Another couple, Thomas and Helen Up are ranked among those who had thirty-six children. The parents at Cromarty Castle, in the early the sixteenth century; their twelve sons all grew up to manhood, many of them became distinguished, while the eleven daughters all be married, and many of them mothers of large families. The hart blood, therefore, must have rather extensively diffused in Scotland by the end of the century. Authenticated case of thirty-nine brothers and sisters was afforded by the Duncan hill family in the closing year of seventeenth century. Thomas Duncan hill, a surgeon, afterward author of a treatise on the *Art of Embalming*, addressed in 1698 a memorial to the Duke of Norfolk, in his capacity of Earl Marshal of England: "That in consideration of your petitioner being the seventh son and thirty-ninth child of one father and mother, your Grace would be pleased to signalize him by some particular motto or augmentation in his coat of armor, to transmit to posterity so uncommon a thing." The College of Arms, or Heralds' College, of which the hereditary Earl Marshal is the official head, assented to the application of Thomas Duncan by granting an addition to the armorial bearings of the family. In the language of heraldry, which is not very intelligible to outsiders, the addition was in the form of "a demi-garb empowered with thirty-nine mullets." *All the Year Round.*

CAN A HEN COUNT?—A correspondent writes to the *Indiana Farmer* that have read somewhere of a hen that began to sit on seven eggs, and to which a number more were added she deliberately rolled all out of the nest except the original number. It looked very much as if she had a knowledge of numbers. I had a case during the past summer that seemed to indicate a knowledge of numbers in a hen similar to that mentioned above. A beautiful light Brahma breed sat on four eggs and hatched eleven chicks. Fearful of taking her from the nest I added to it to hatch six chicks, just hatched by another hen. In a short time she began to fight three of them away. I waited till night and put the same number under her. All went well until the next forenoon, when she again began to fight them off. She seemed perfectly willing to keep and care for fourteen, the number corresponding with the number of eggs she had sat on. It seemed to make no difference which she kept or which she drove off, so she had but that number left. She actually drove away some of her own hatching. After repeated trials I failed to let her take the fourteen chicks and replace the others with another hen that had less knowledge of mathematics. Does this prove that a hen can count?

A CURIOUS FREAK OF NATURE.—A curious freak of nature is found in Willough Lake, in the northern part of Vermont, where Mounts Pisgah and Hor rise 2,500 feet from the water's edge four thousand feet above the sea. The are less than a mile apart, while the lake below it is of dnknown depth—all efforts to sound it having failed—and is supposed to rest at the level of the sea. The lake is an immense summit as hardly a brook flows into it, but a river flows out large enough to carry extensive mills.

A winding footpath conducts to the summit of Mount Pisgah, which is abruptly cut off on the side nearest the lake, forming a perpendicular precipice nearly three thousand feet high, the base which lies water of such singular transparency that one can see more than a hundred feet below the surface. The temptation to leap from such a height is almost irresistible, and no one has ever visited the place of strong enough nerve to stand erect and look over the brink, but visitors crawl up on their hands and knees to satisfy their curiosity.

GIVE THE CHILDREN ONIONS.—A mother thus writes: Once a week, or variably—and it was generally when we had cold meat minced—I gave the children a dinner which was hailed with delight and looked forward to as this was a dish of boiled onions. Many little things knew not they were taught the best medicine for expelling worms most children suffer from, worms believe mine were kept free by the remedy alone. Not only boiled onions for dinner, but chives also they were encouraged to eat with their bread and butter, and for this purpose they had tufts of chives in their little garden. It was a medical man who taught me to eat boiled onions as a specific for a cold in the chest. He did not know it at the time, till I told him, that they were good for anything else.

IF YOU get a fish bone in your throat and sticking fast there, swallow an egg raw. It will be almost sure to work down the bone. When, as sometimes by accident, corrosive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs will neutralize the poison, and change the effect into that of a draught of calomel.